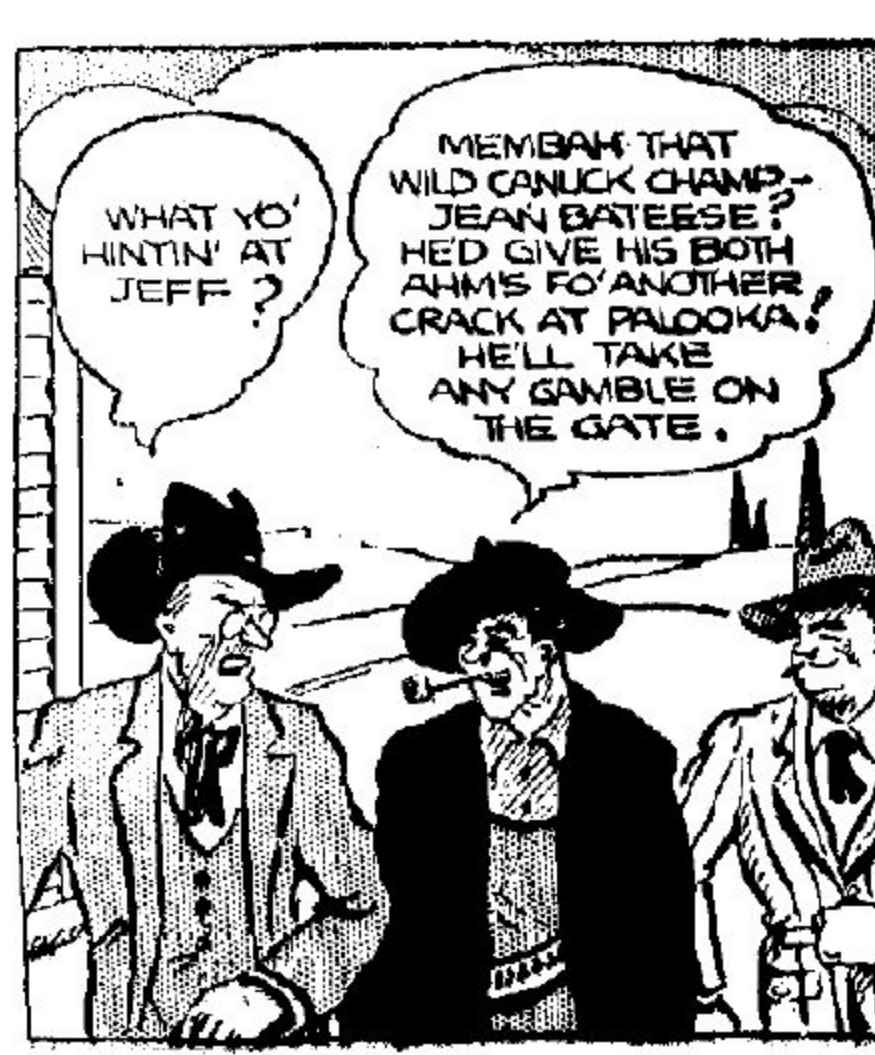
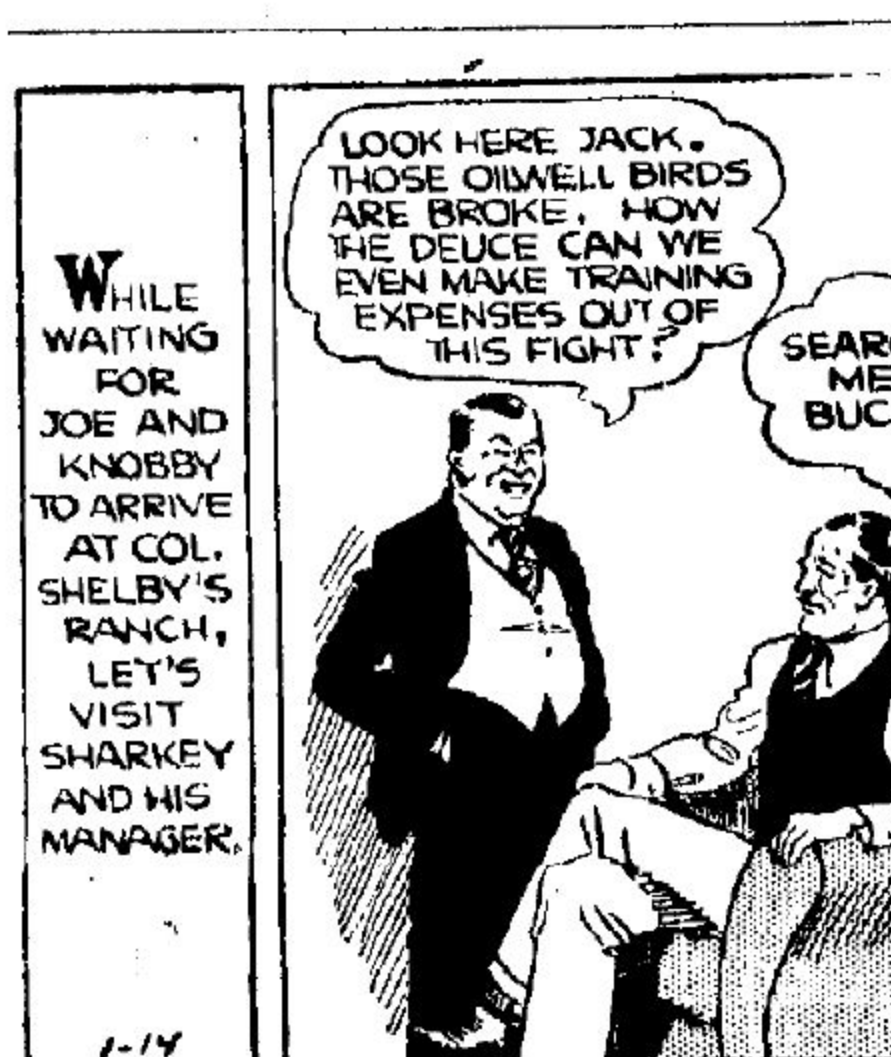
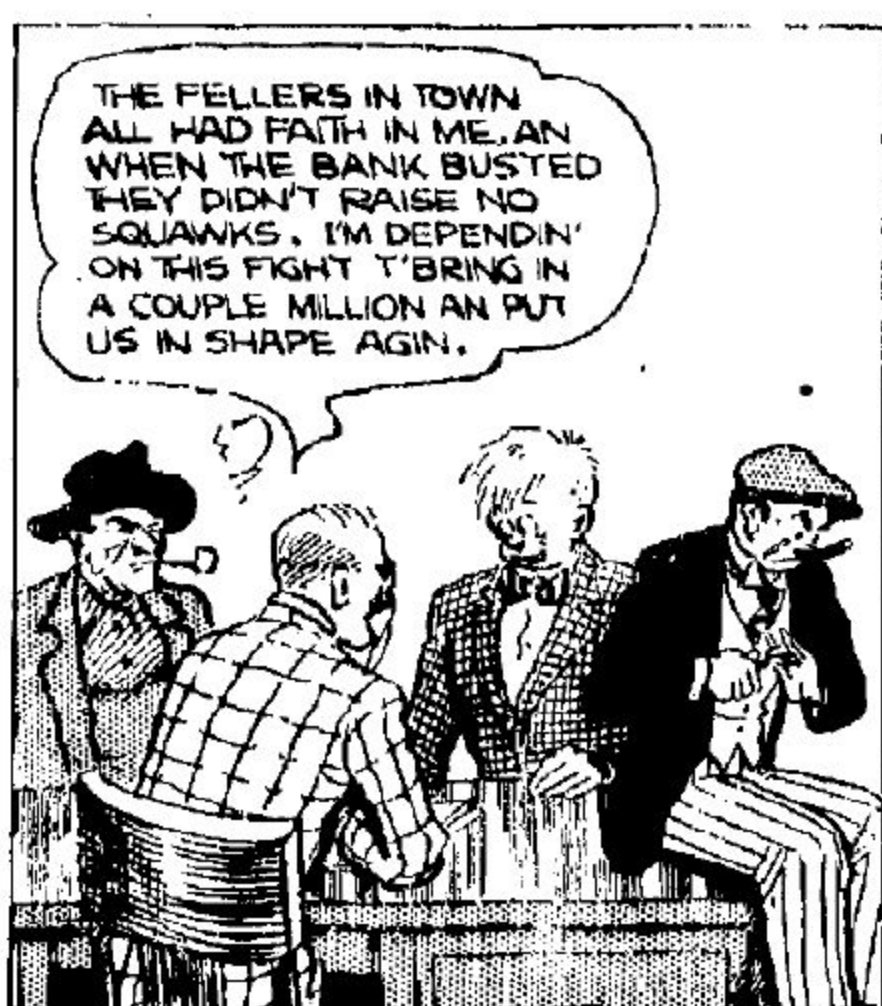




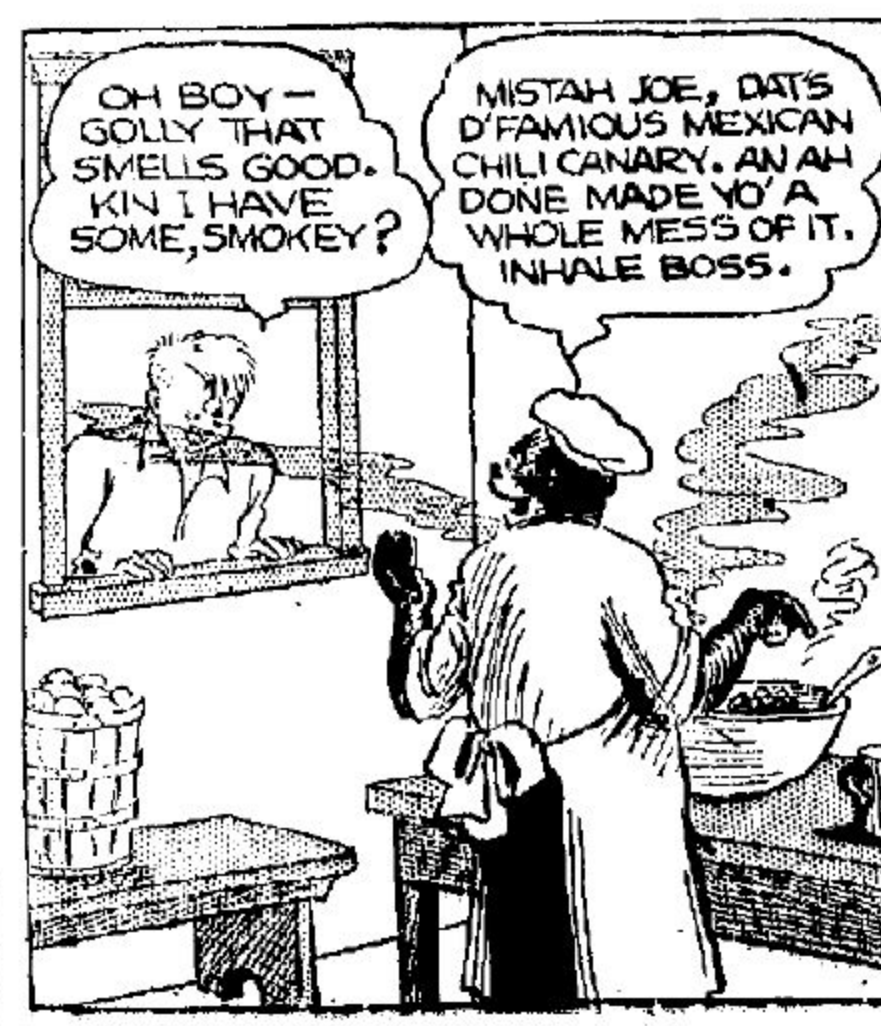


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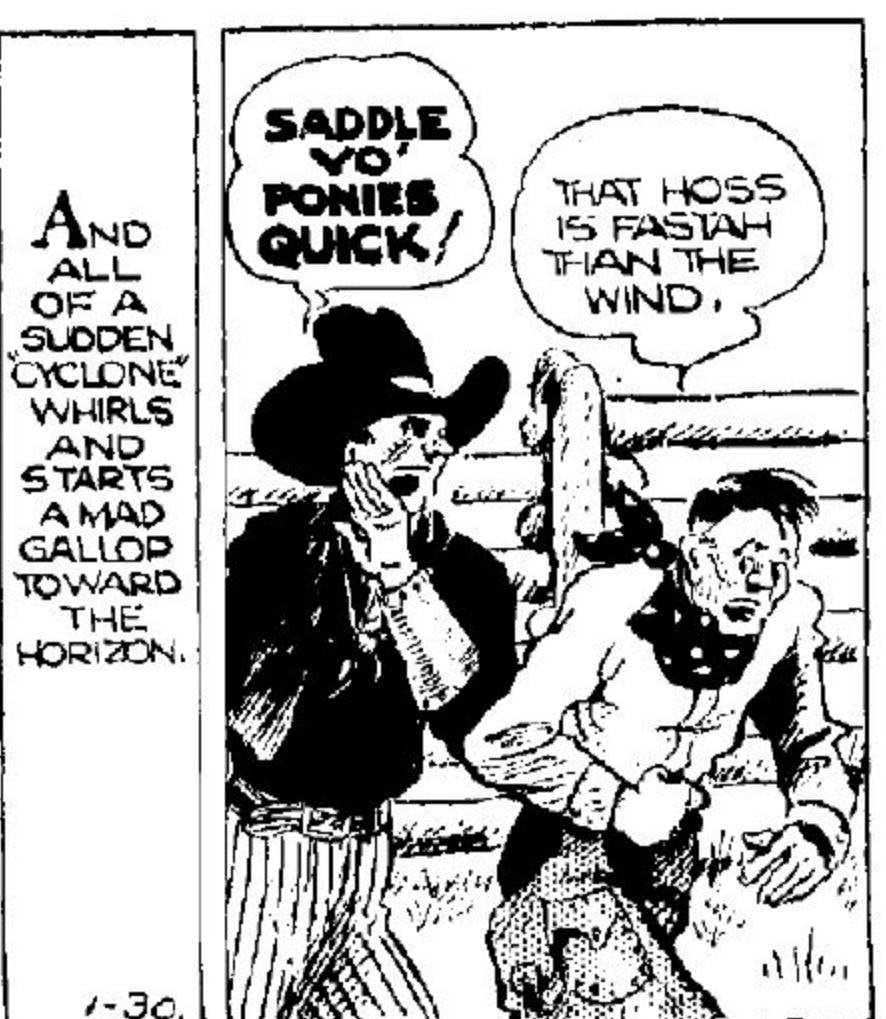
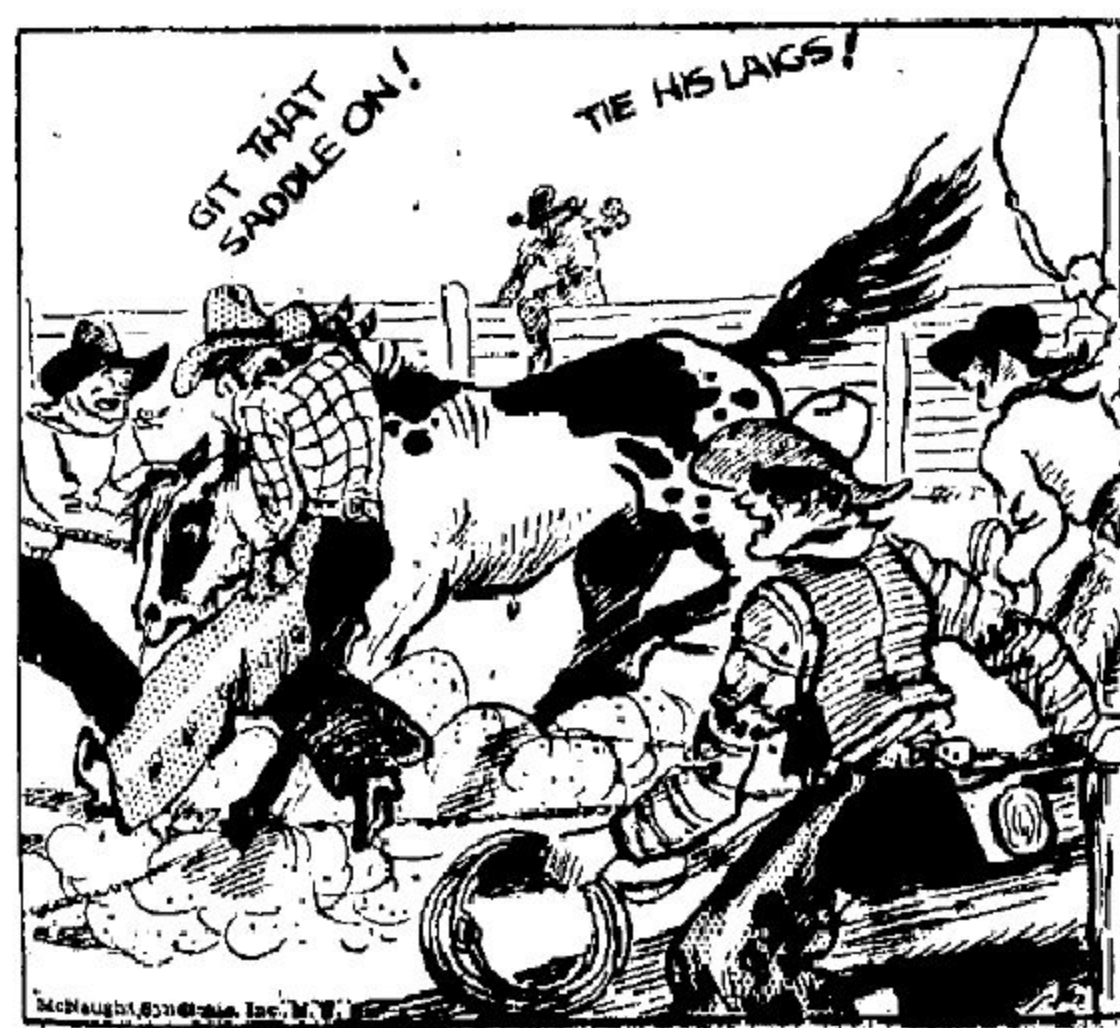








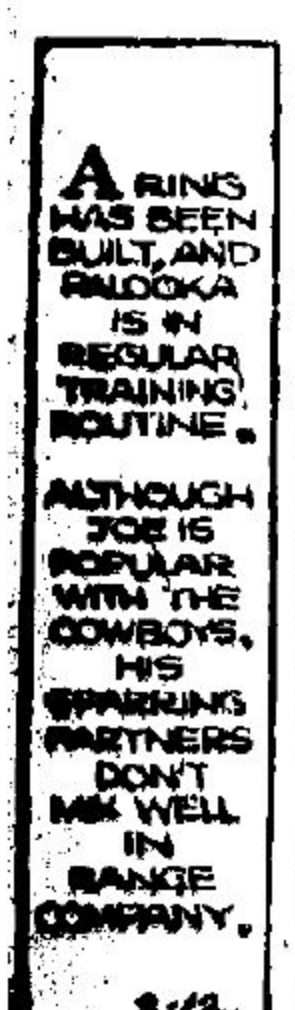
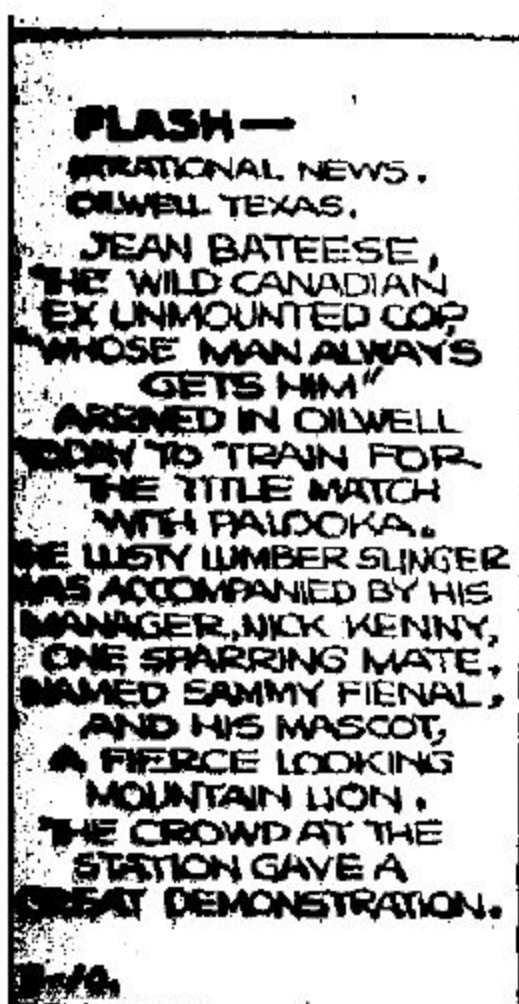




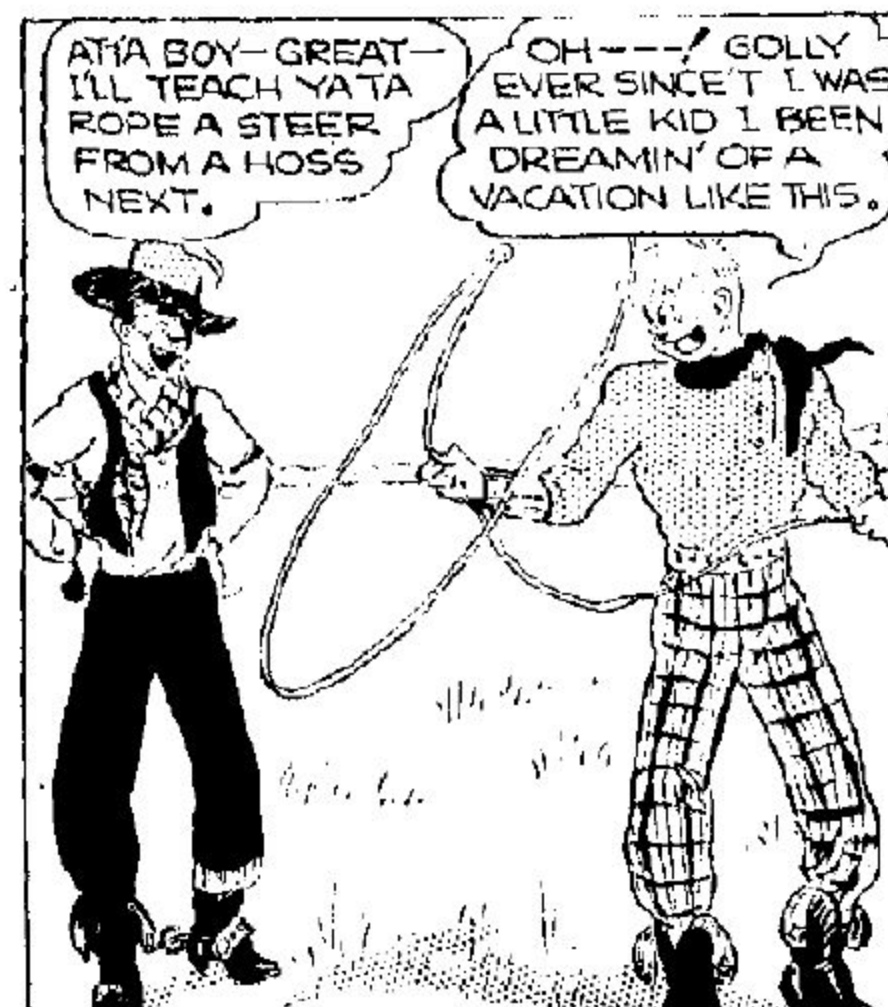
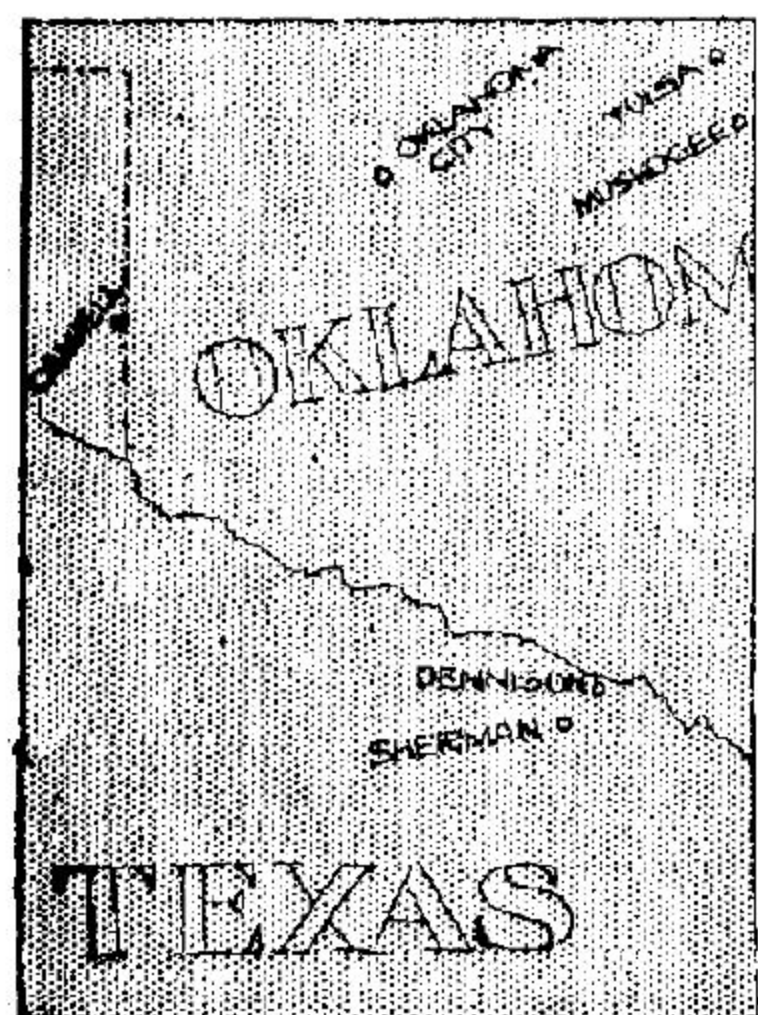














# **PALOOKA IN PERFECT FORM. BATEESE ROARS DEFIANCE.**

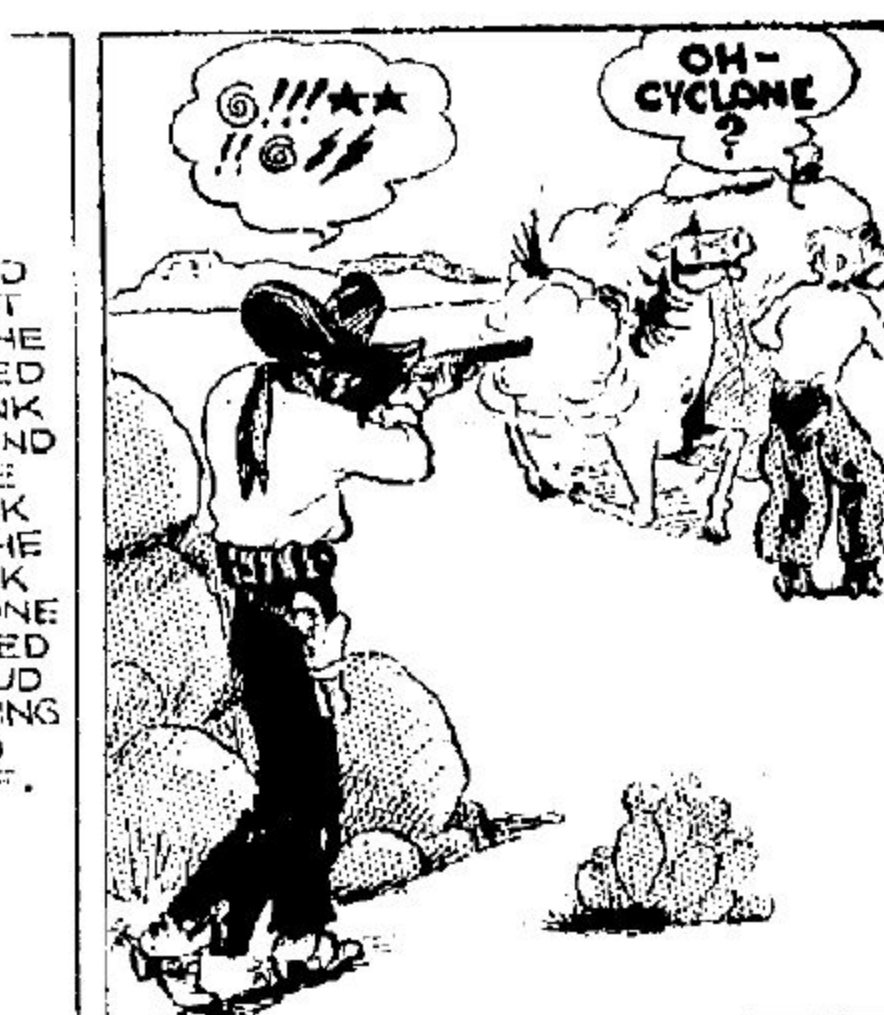
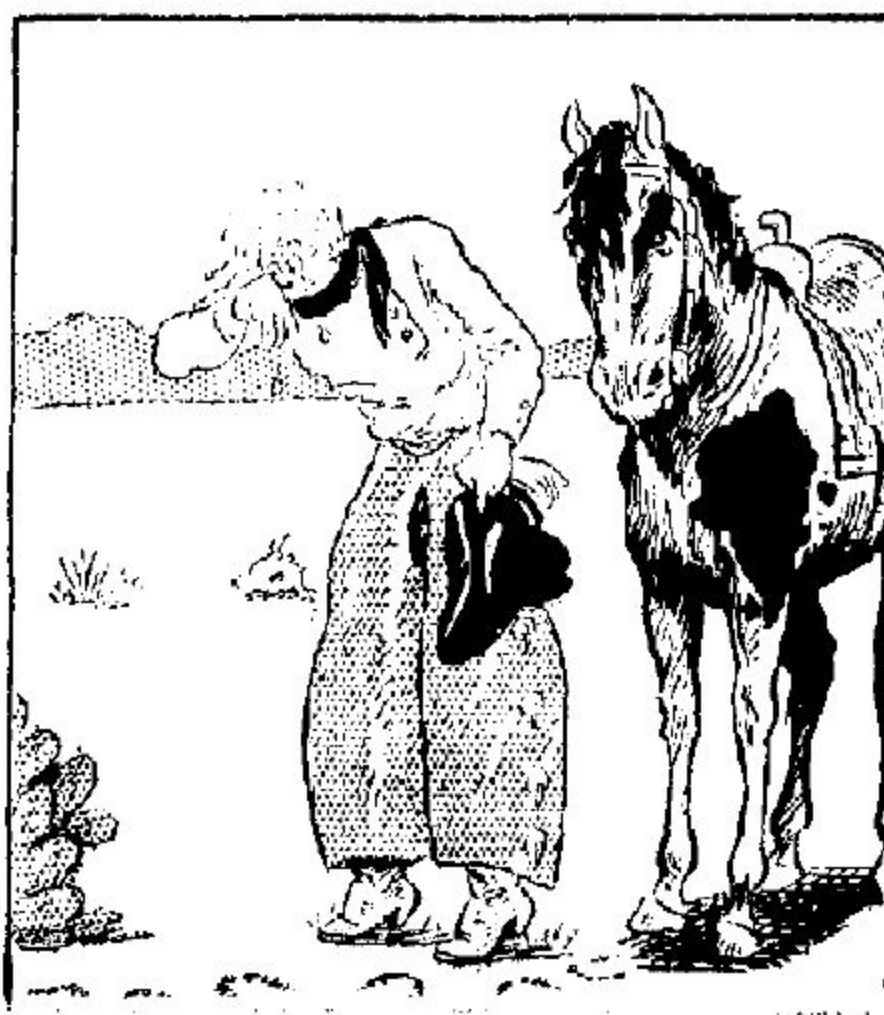
By BOB ZELTNER

Oilwell, Feb. 22. Although this whole country, and Canada especially, watch with bated breath, the queer mixup which a week will determine a world's championship, few tickets have been sold. Veteran scribes here figure the gate won't go over \$300,000, tops, which won't pay expenses. But, more of this anon. The champ, in spite of

the warm climate at Frisco Creek, is amazingly fast, and should come in at 5 to 1. His sparring mates, unknowns, and a strange lot, have been taking a terrific lacing. Palooka seems to have taken on a new verve, whatever the reason, it simply can't be that he's acquired the killer complex, that's certain. Bateese training at Oilwell still has shown

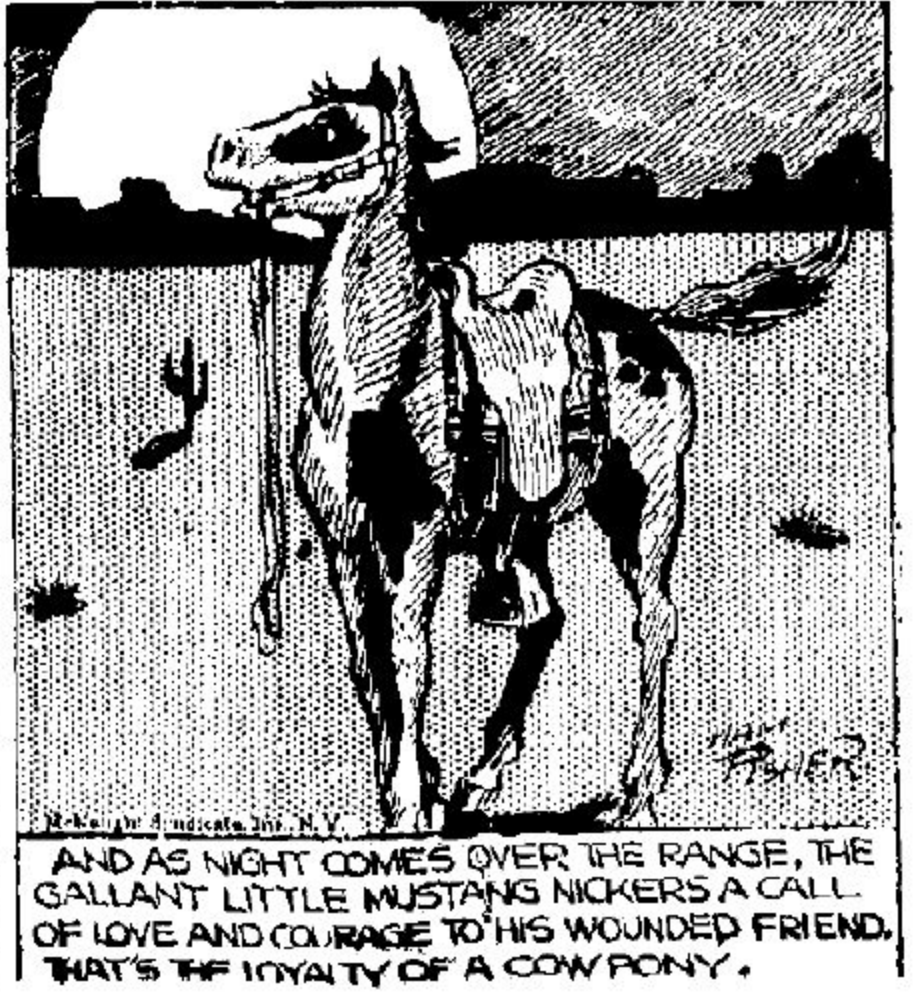
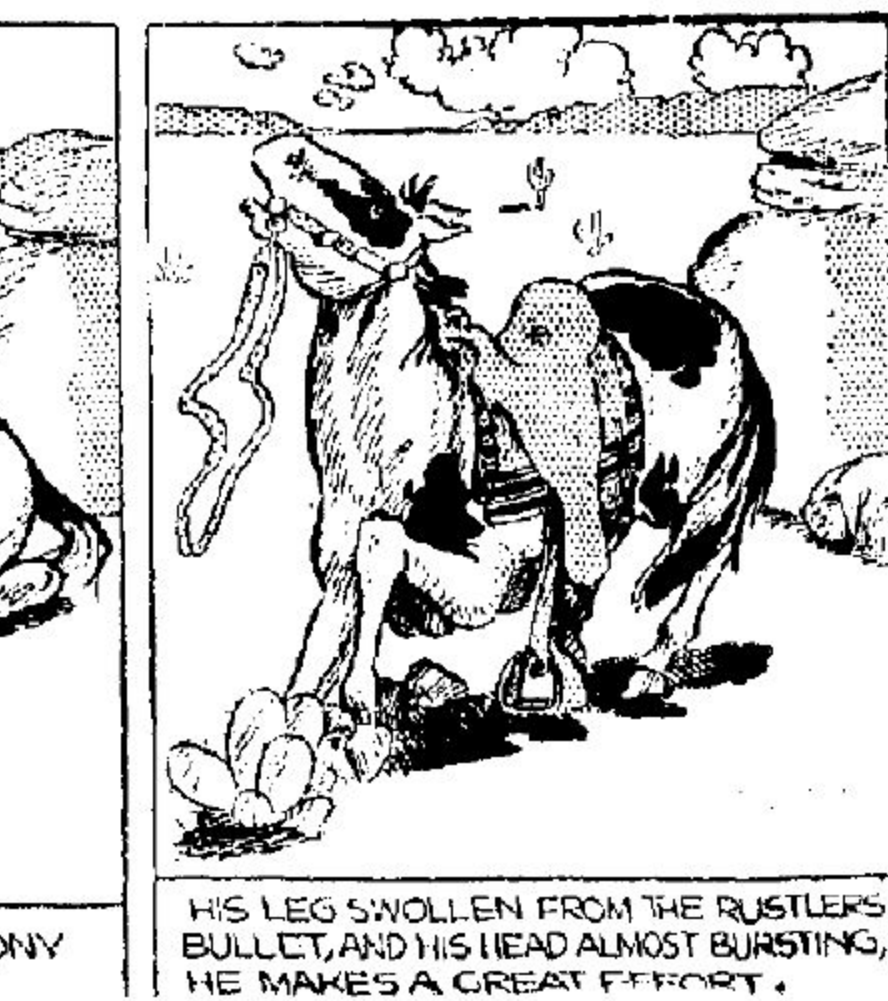
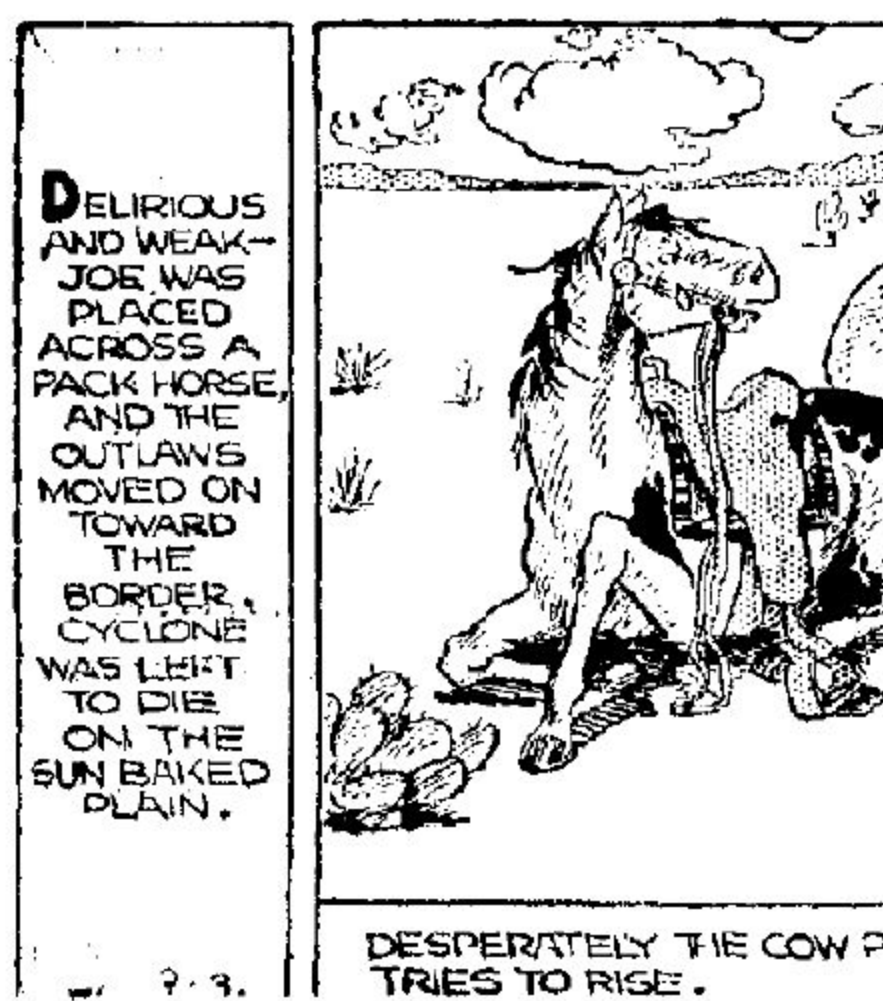
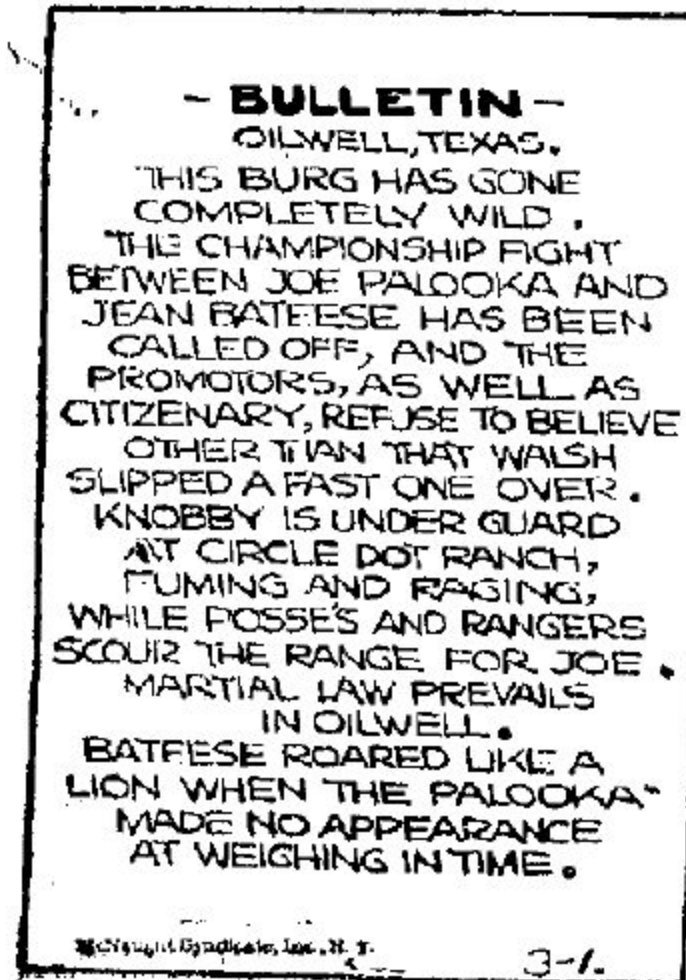
nothing but crude slugging, but his ferocity, and savage bravery, more than make up for his lack of boxing ability. His great oaths, and "Boo-boo Palooka's" reverberate through the streets while admiring

the

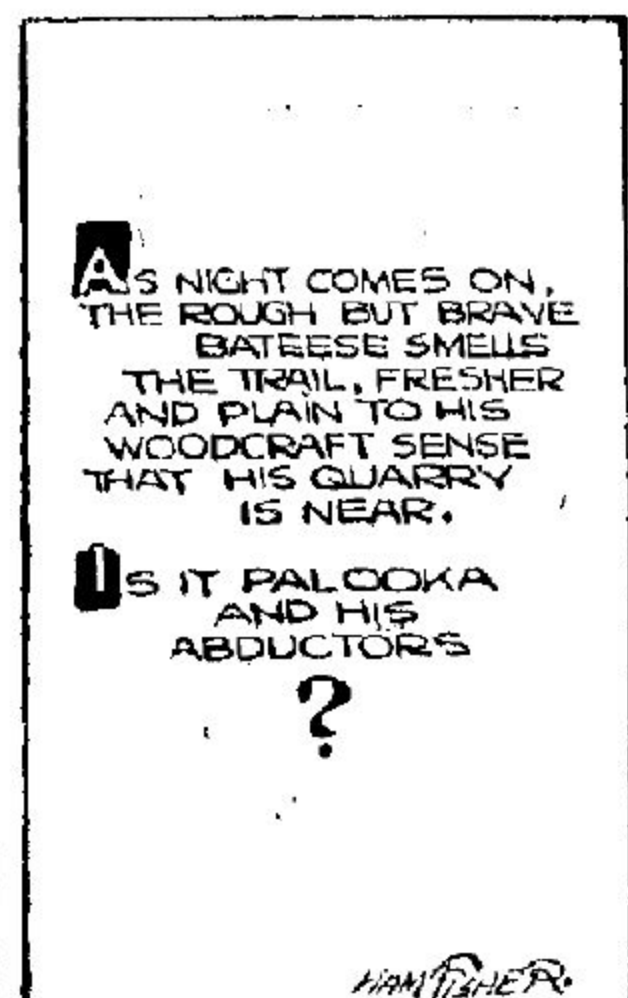
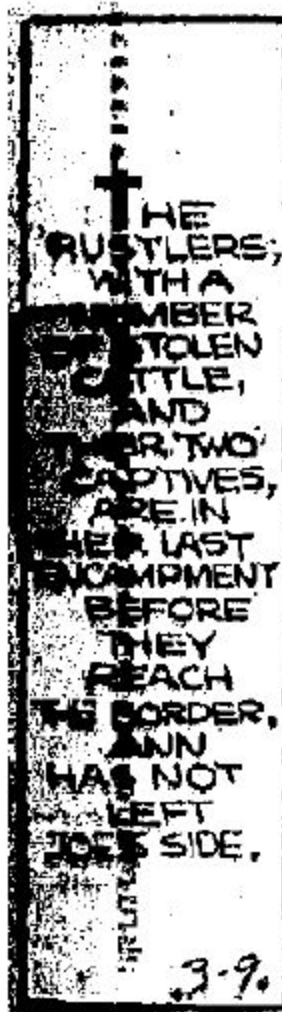


AND JUST AS THE BREED SLUNK AROUND THE BACK OF THE ROCK CYCLONE WINNED A LOUD WARNING TO JOE.











SPORTS BULLETIN:  
POSSES RETURNED TO  
CIRCLE DOT RANCH  
AND OTHER  
STARTING POINTS TODAY  
COMPLETELY BAFFLED  
AFTER LOSING THE  
TRAIL OF PALOOKA,  
AND THE ABDUCTORS  
OF WEALTHY ANN HOWE,  
SOCIETY DEB.  
THEY PLAN  
A NEW SEARCH  
BY CIRCLING AROUND  
TOWARD THE  
BORDER.



BATTER  
LOO' KOUT!  
HERE I COME—  
BATEESE  
DE LION!  
POOH POOH  
PALOOKA!



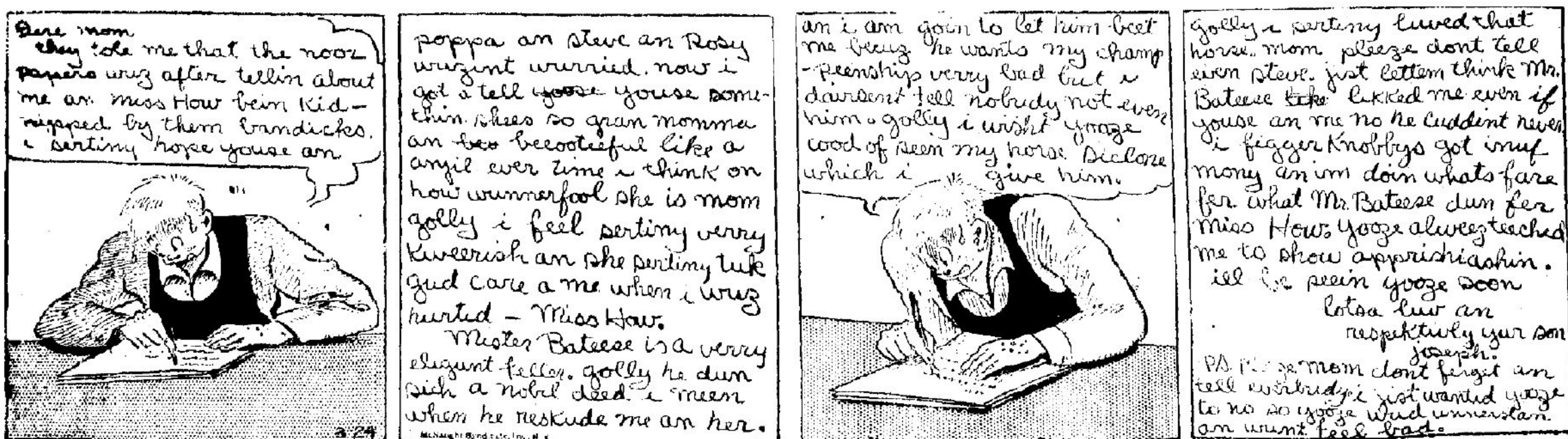
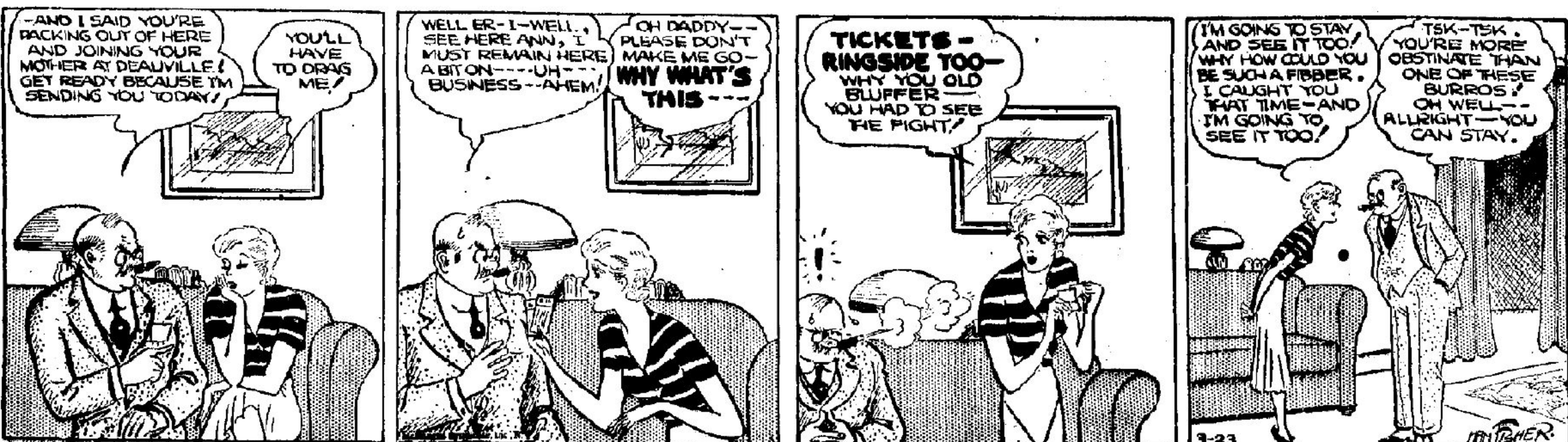
PEDRO! JUAN!  
VAQUEROS—  
VAMOS QUEEK—  
IT'S DE  
RANGERS!  
POOH POOH!  
CRACK  
SOCK! ZING  
POW

AND  
WITH THE LAST ECHO  
OF  
VANISHING  
HOOF BEATS,  
BATEESE  
DESPERATELY  
LIGHTS  
MATCH  
AFTER  
MATCH  
IN  
SEARCH  
OF HIS  
QUARRY.

bantamwe.  
EANS—Ray  
stopped Jimm.  
MA? Ala.—Babe



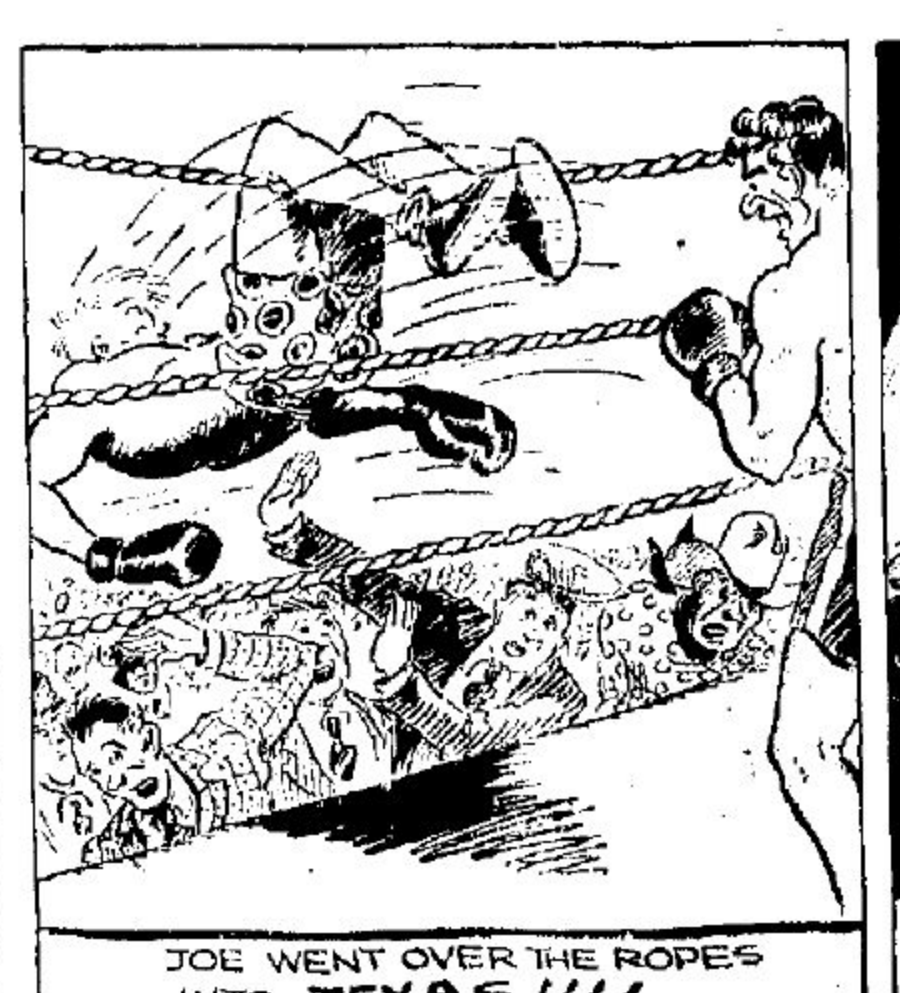
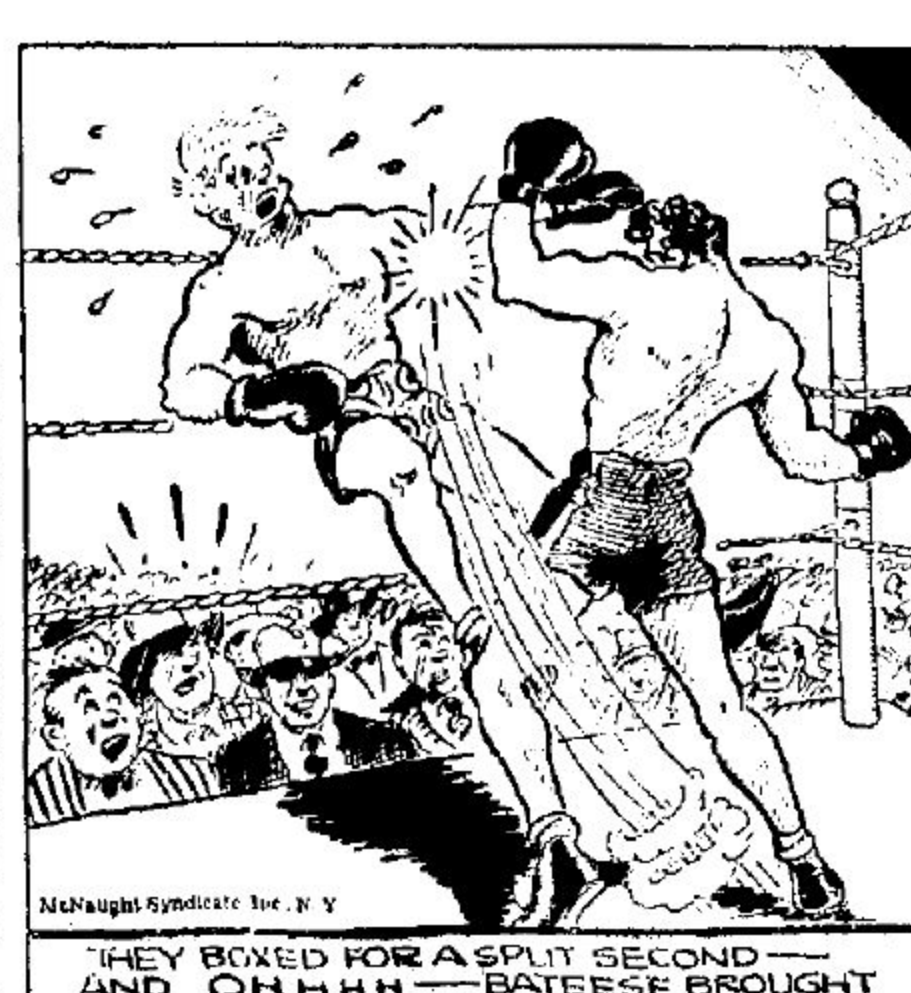
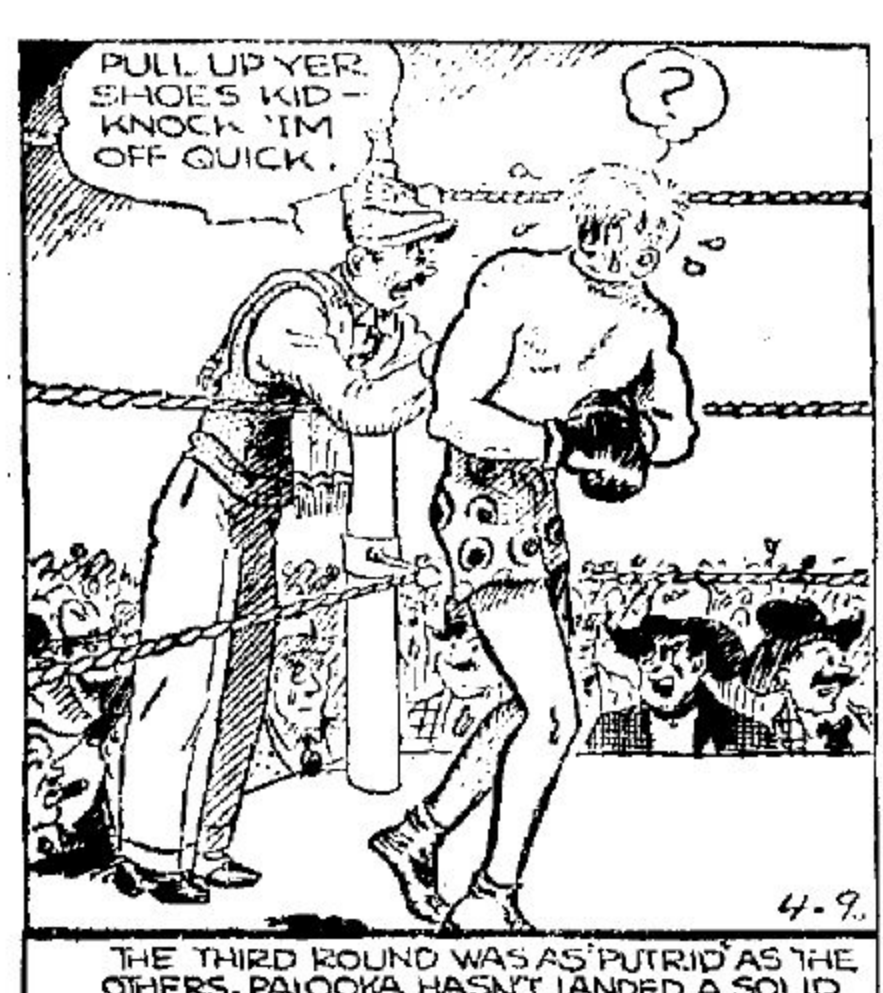
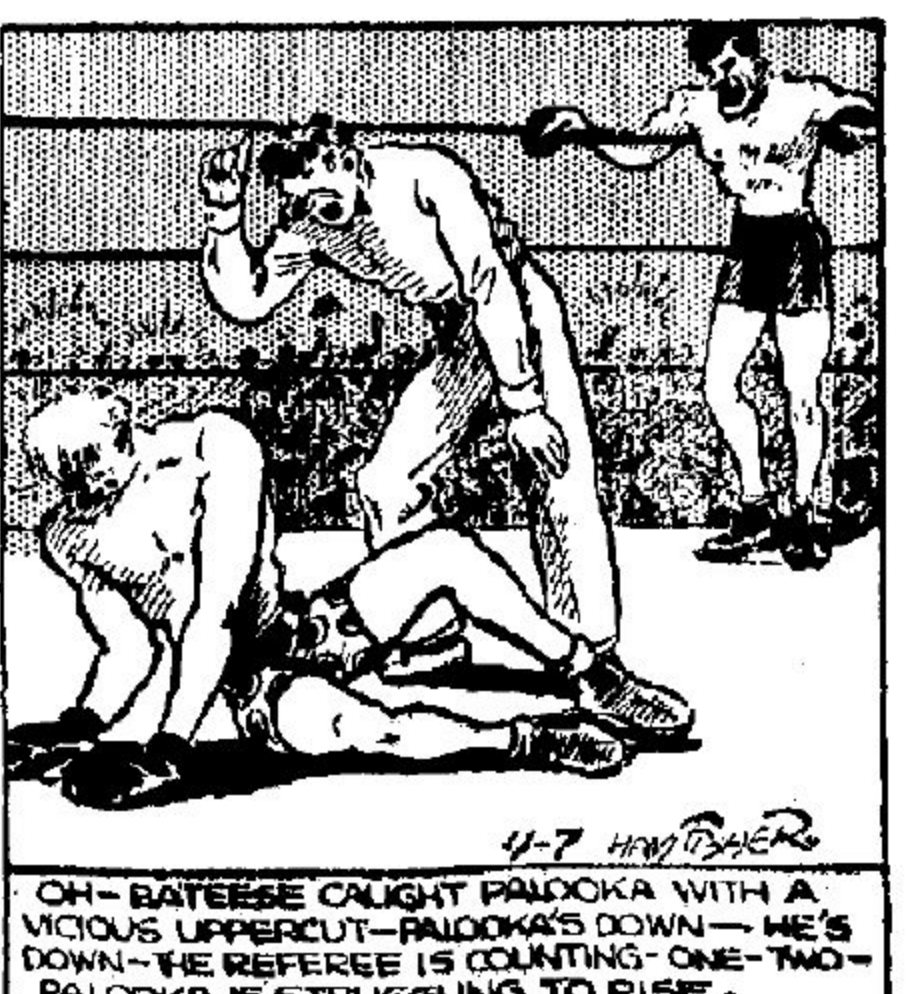
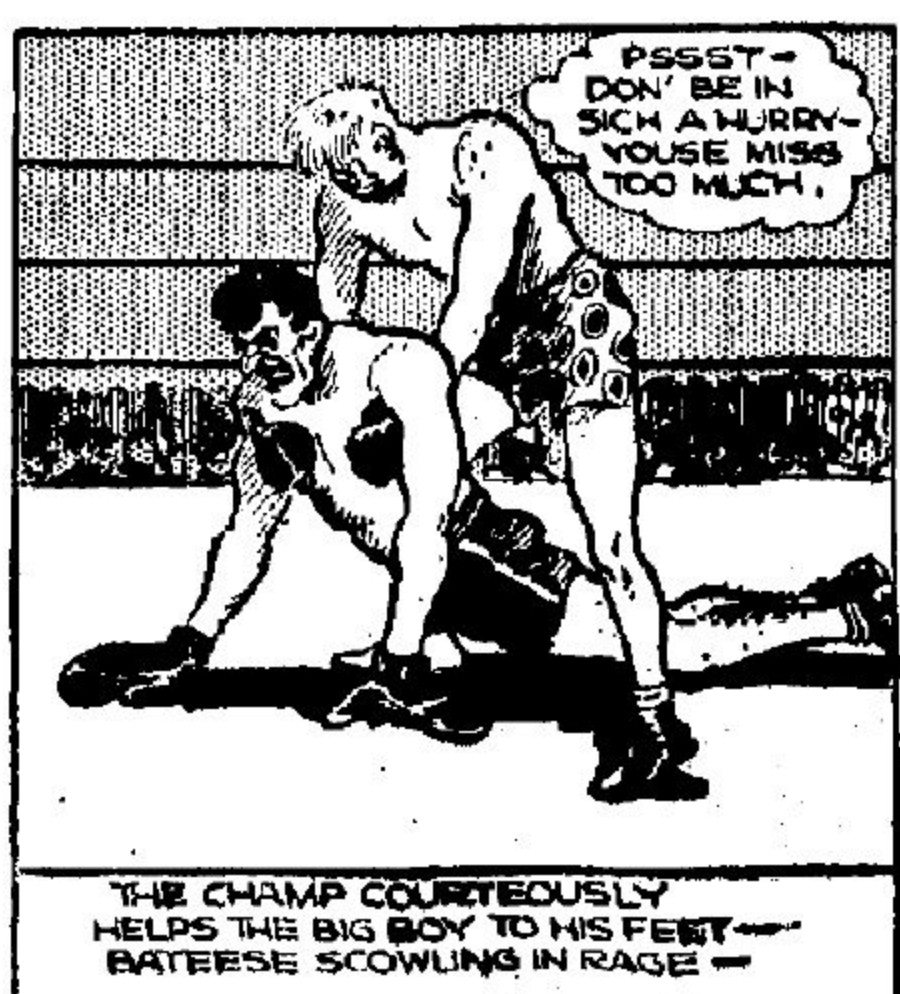
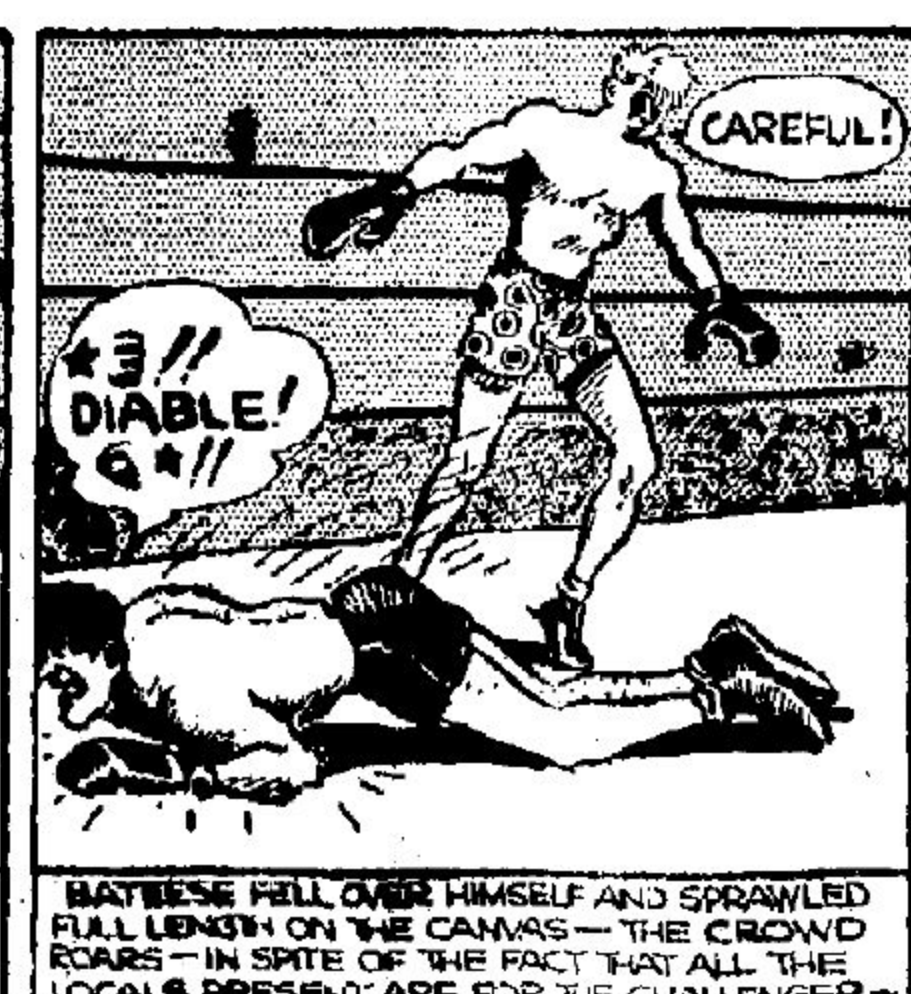
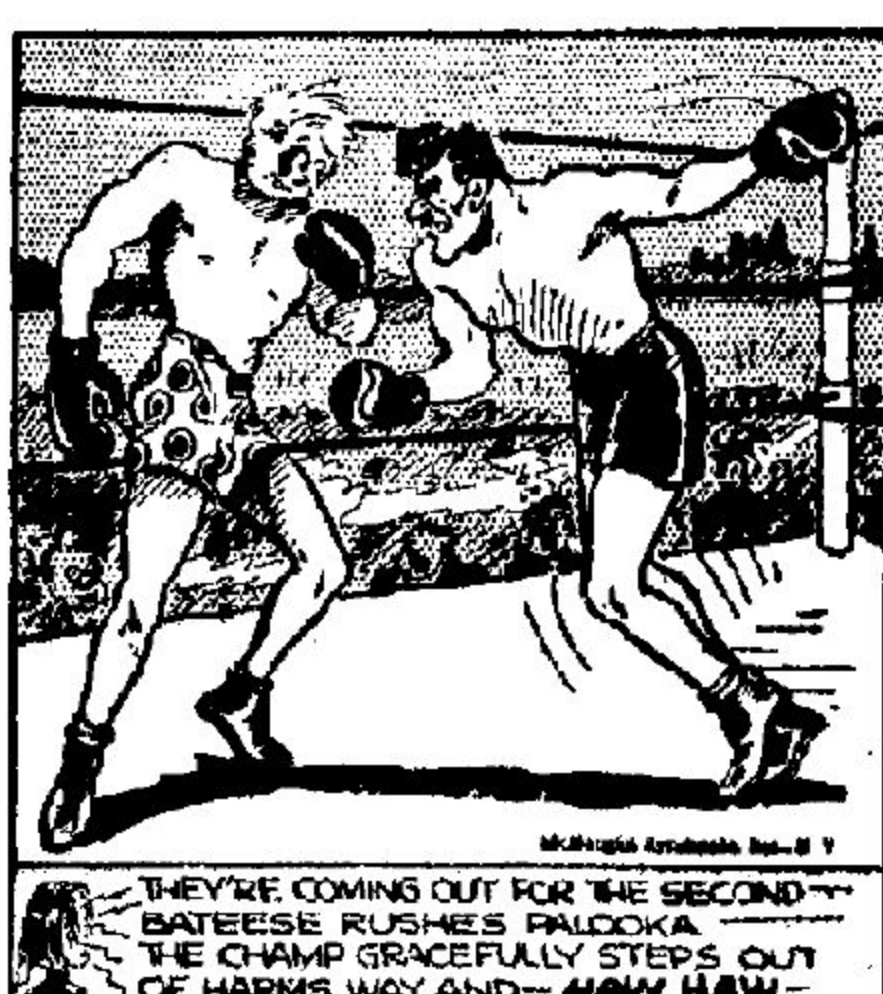
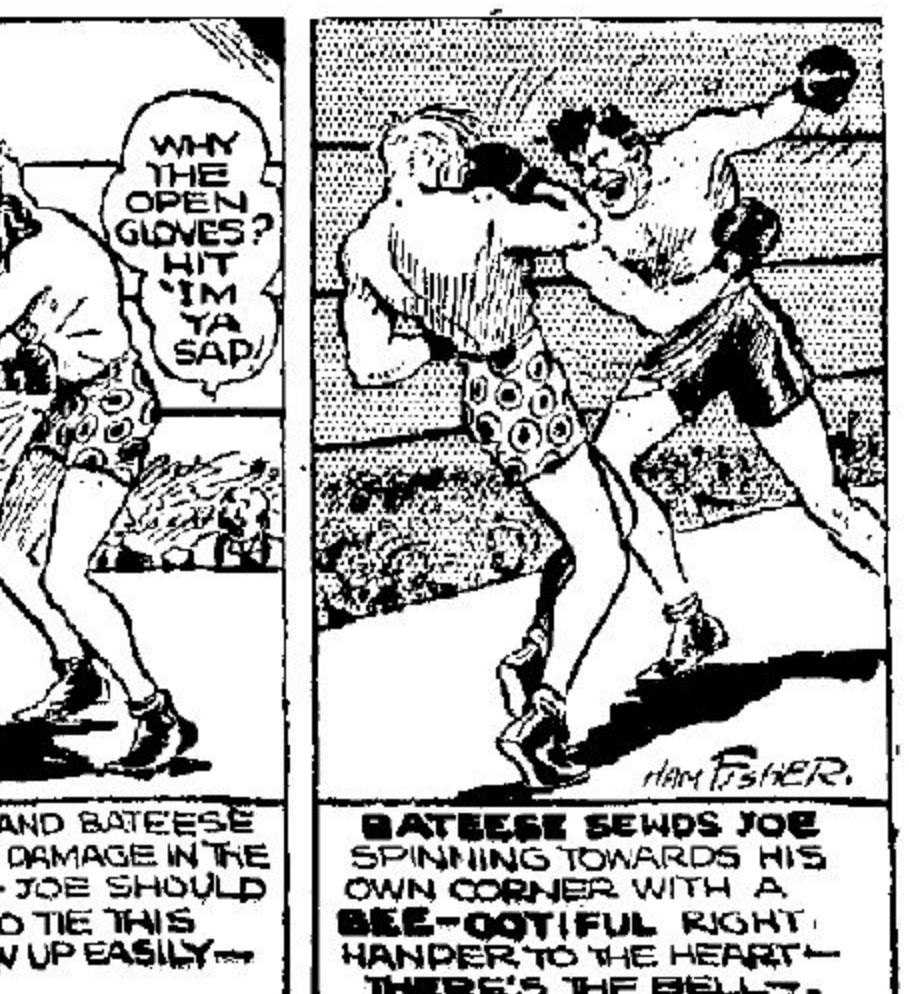
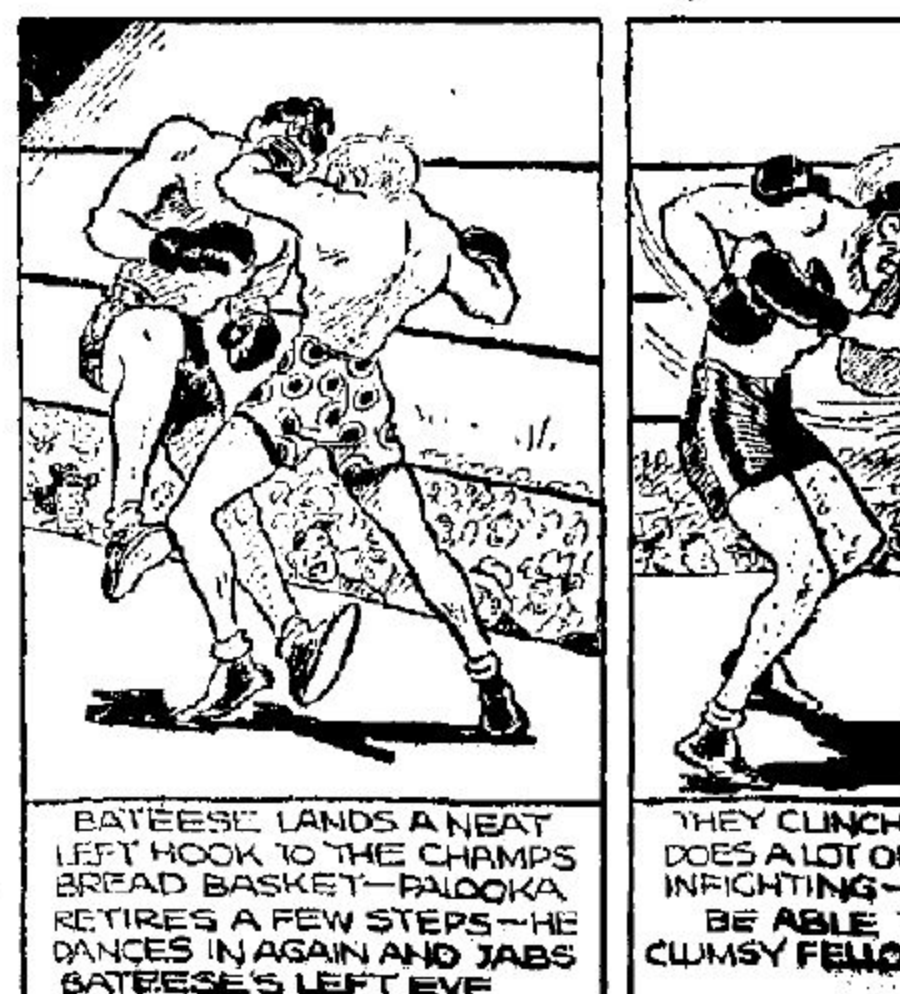
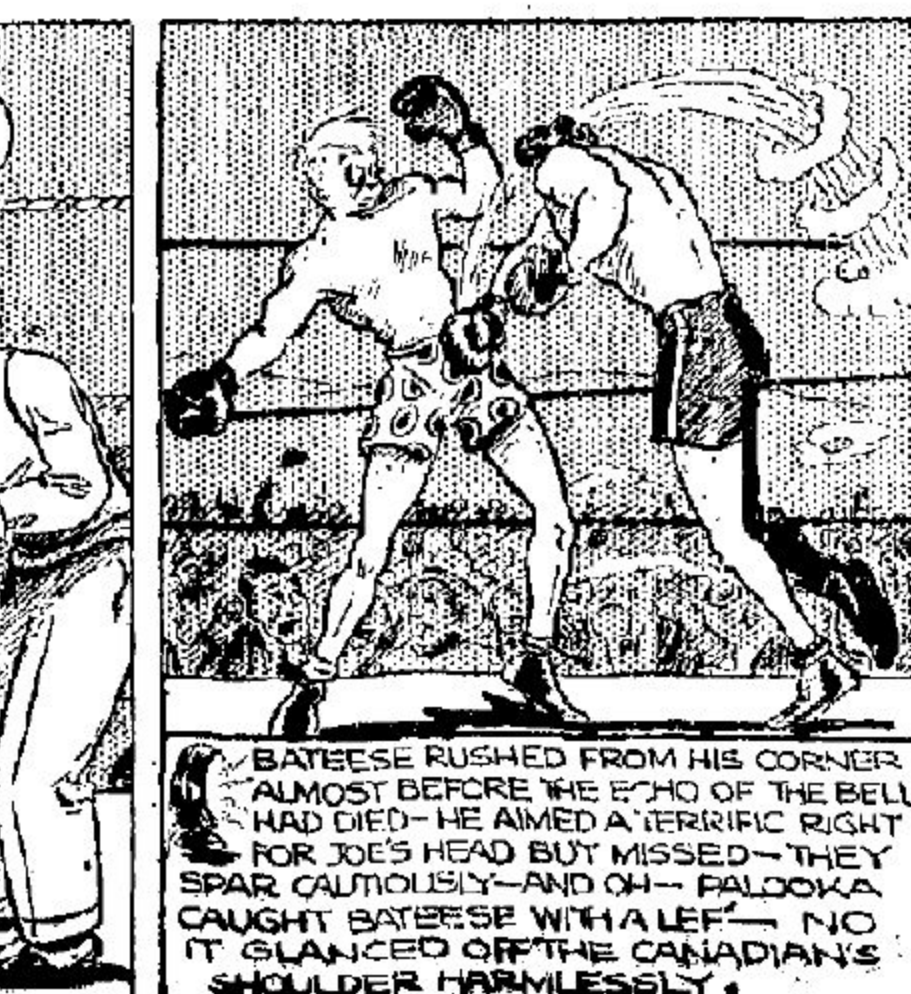
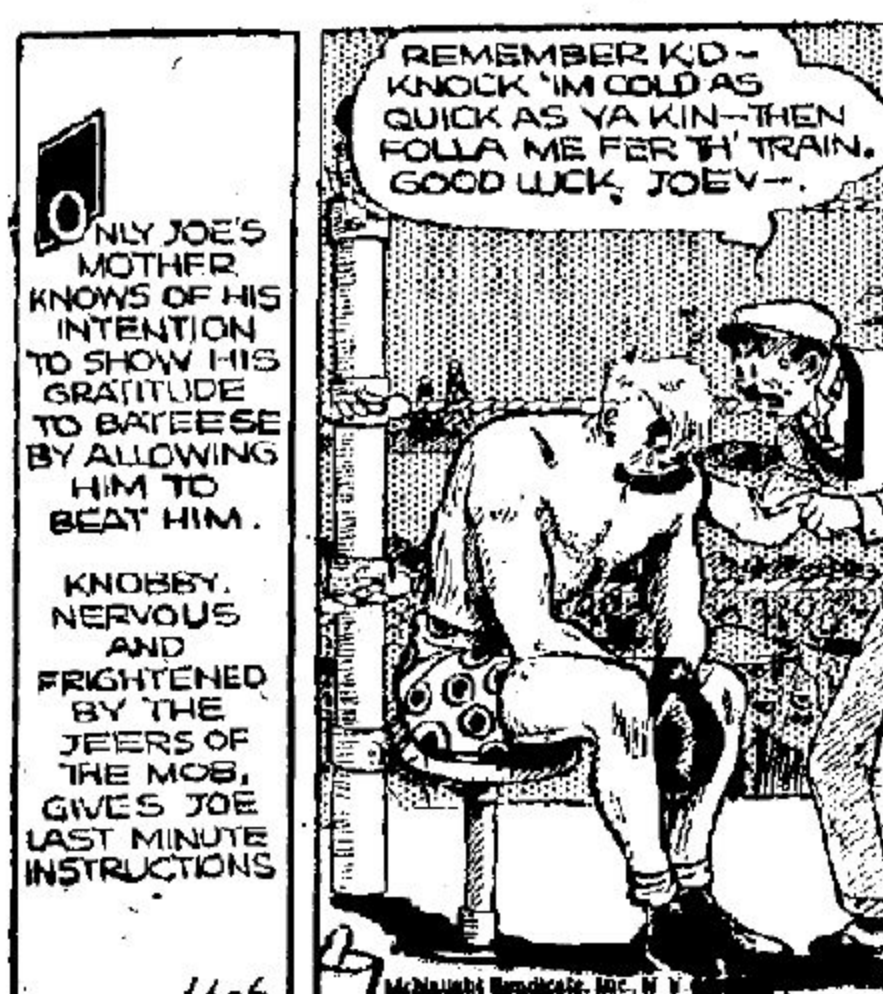
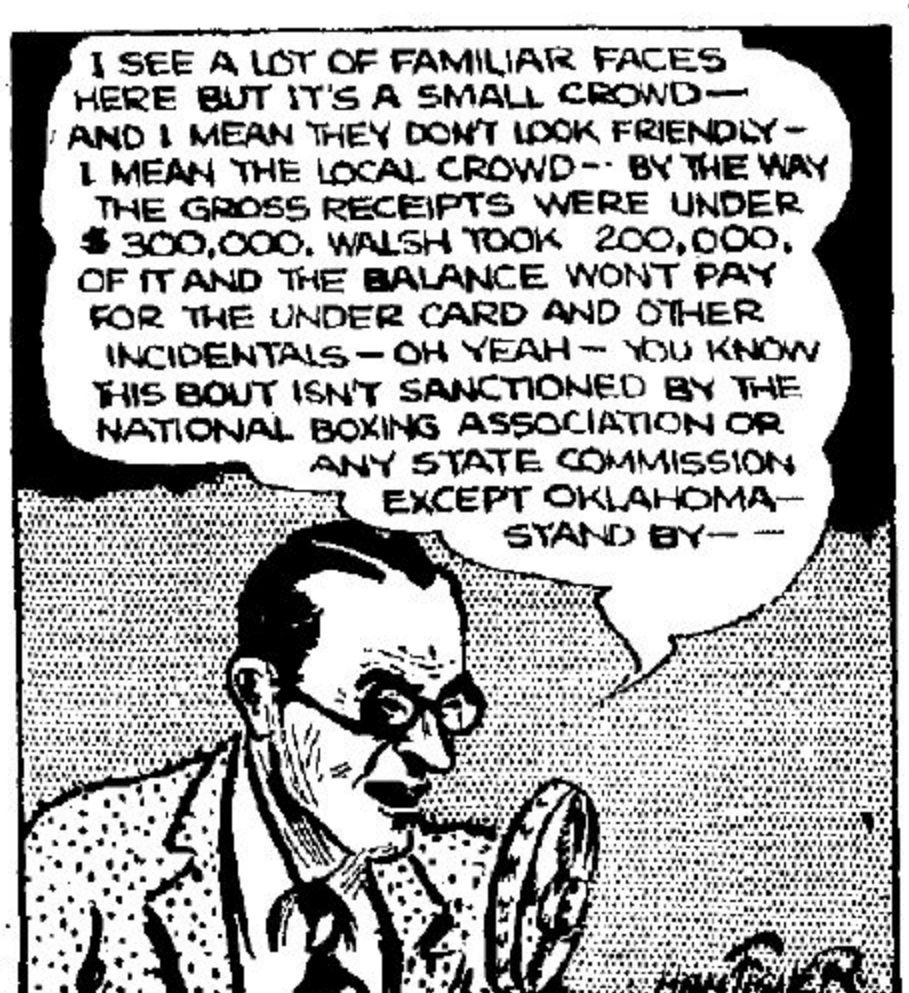
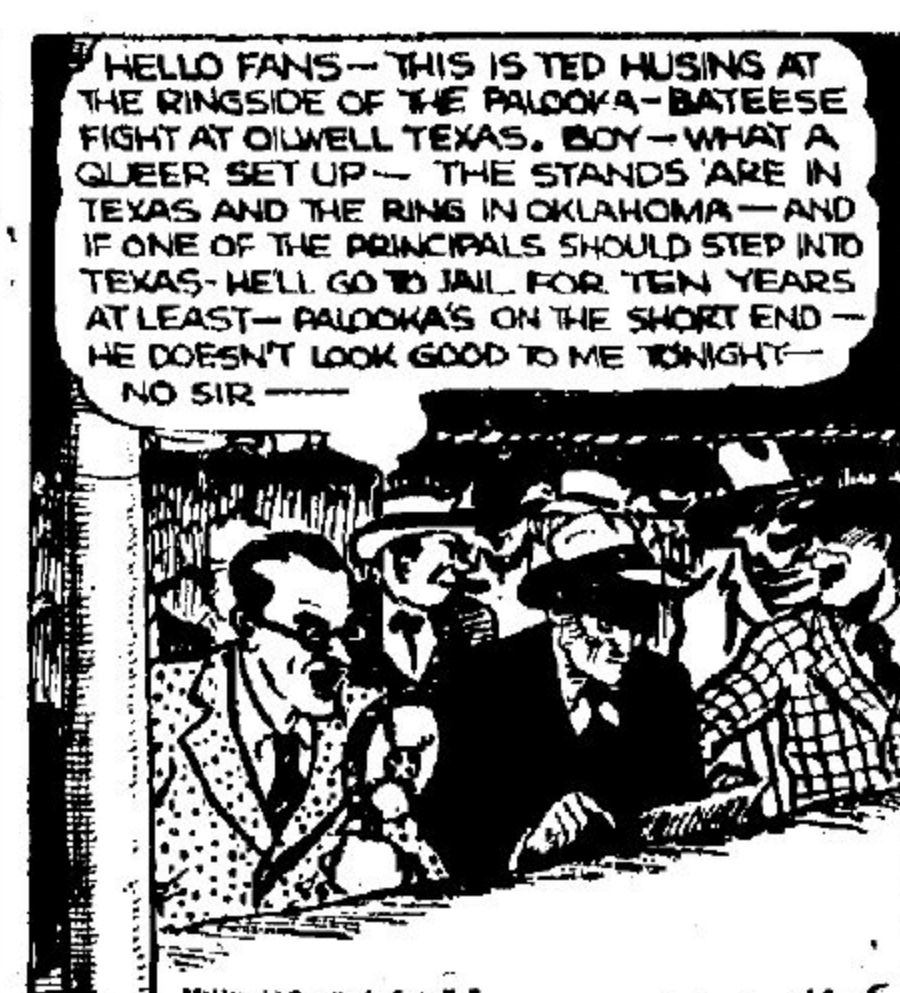




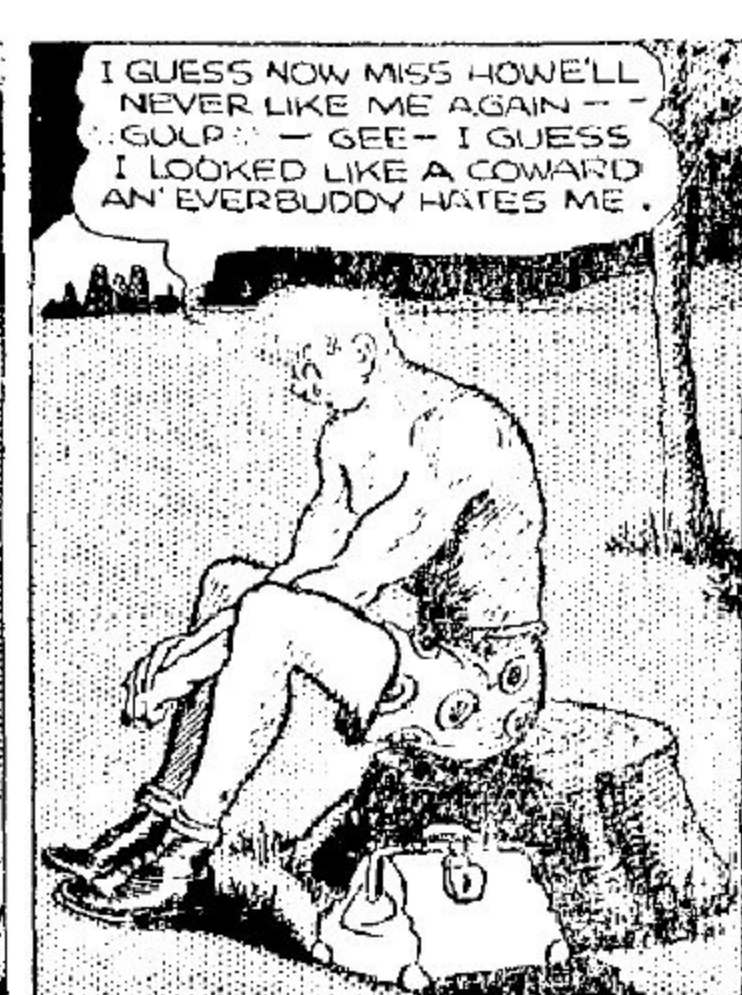
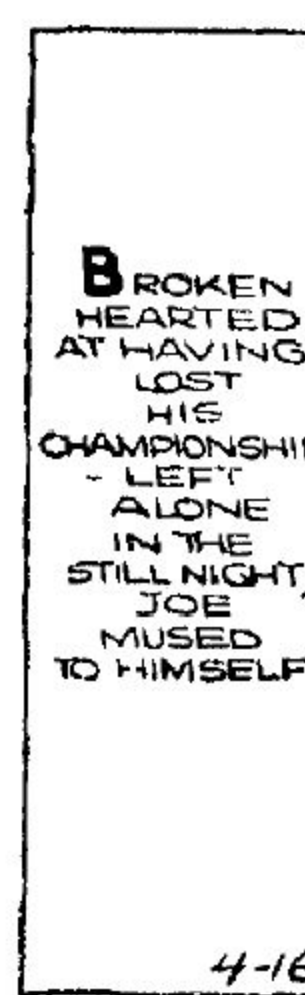
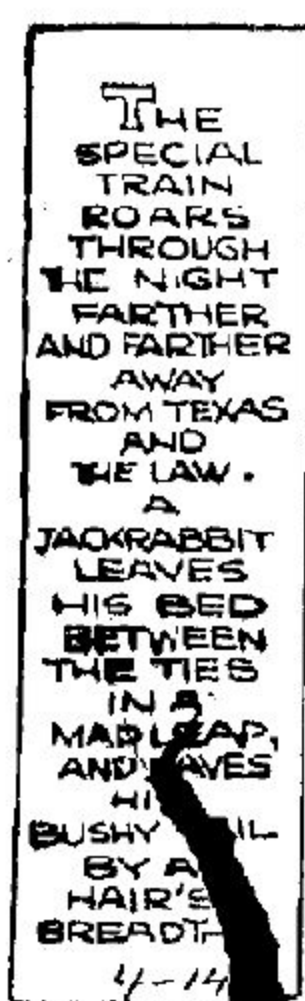
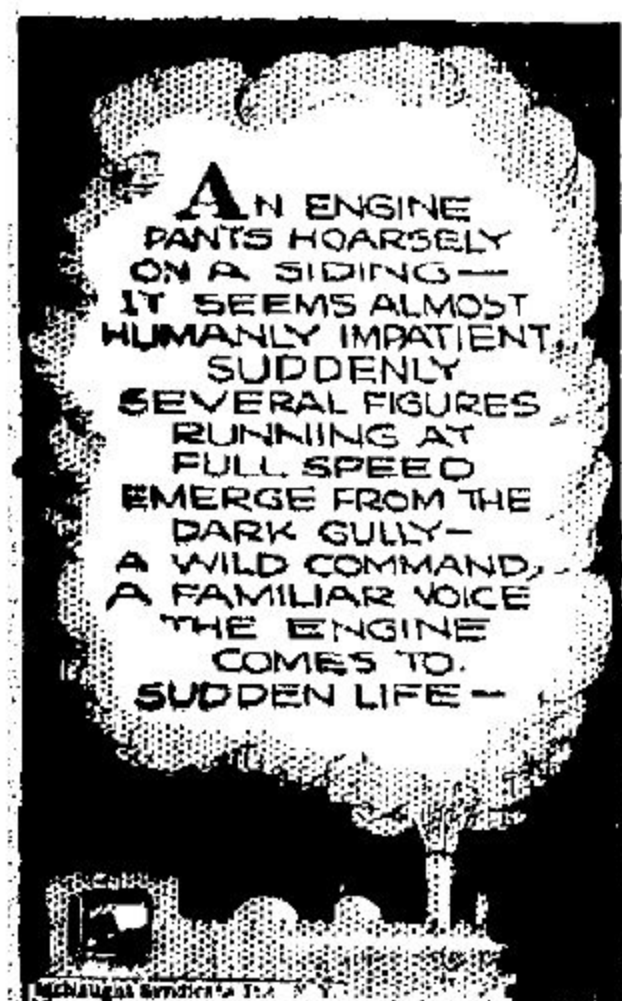


**MISSING DAILY STRIPS FROM  
MONDAY 1932-03-28 TO  
SATURDAY 1932-04-02**

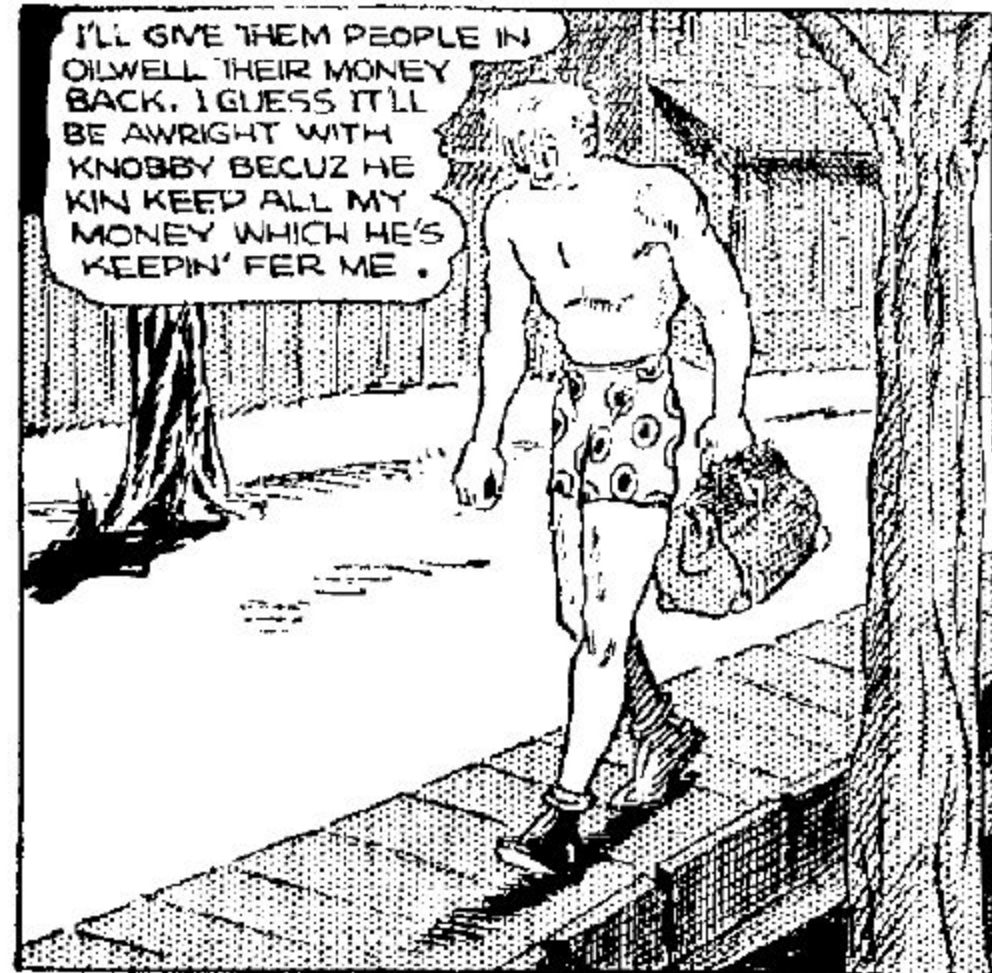




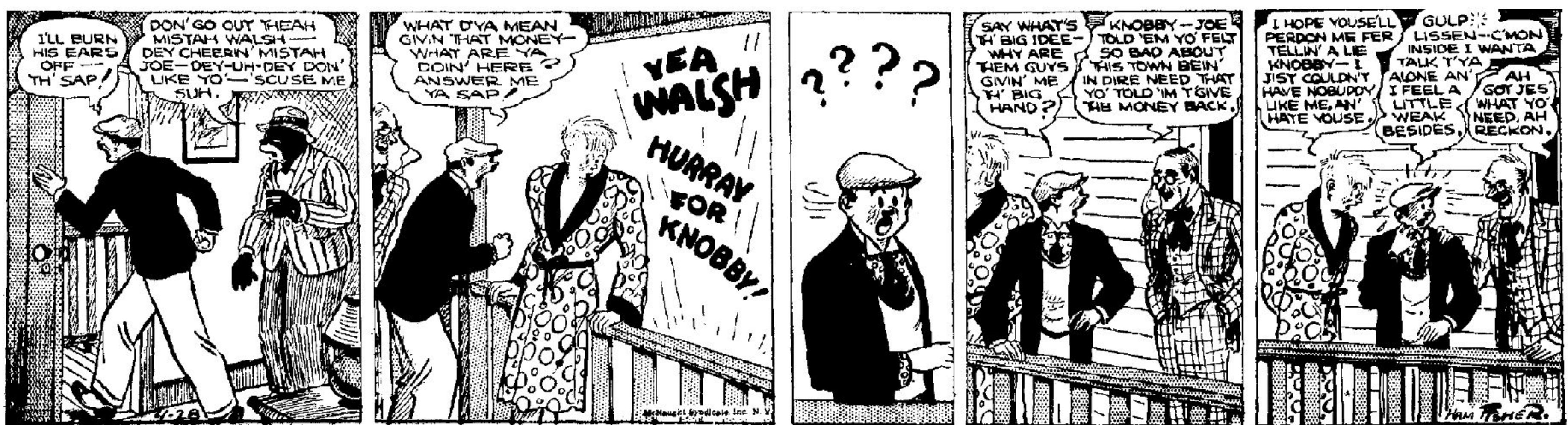








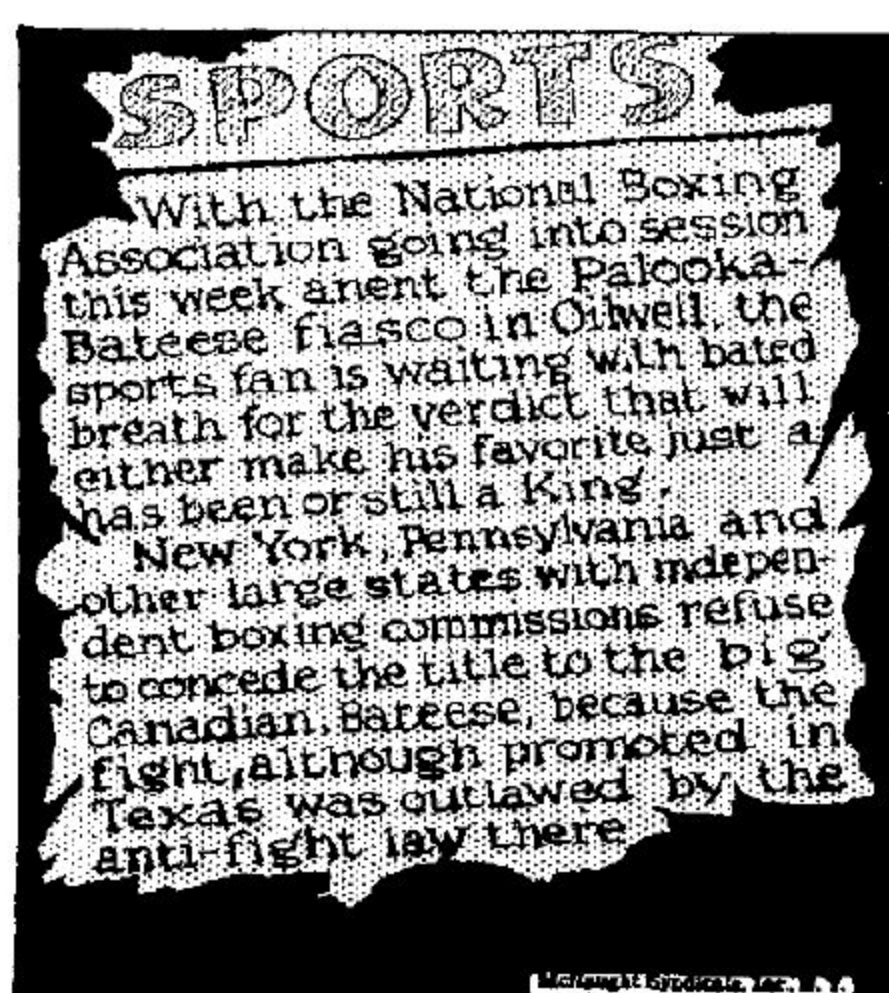








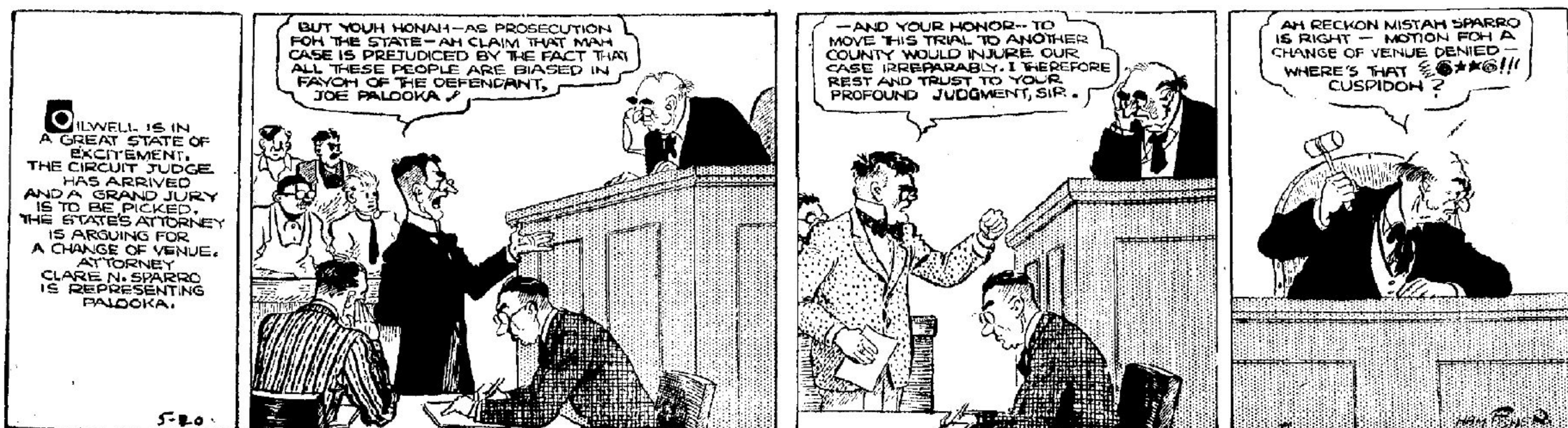
AND AFTER SEVERAL HOURS OF COAXING











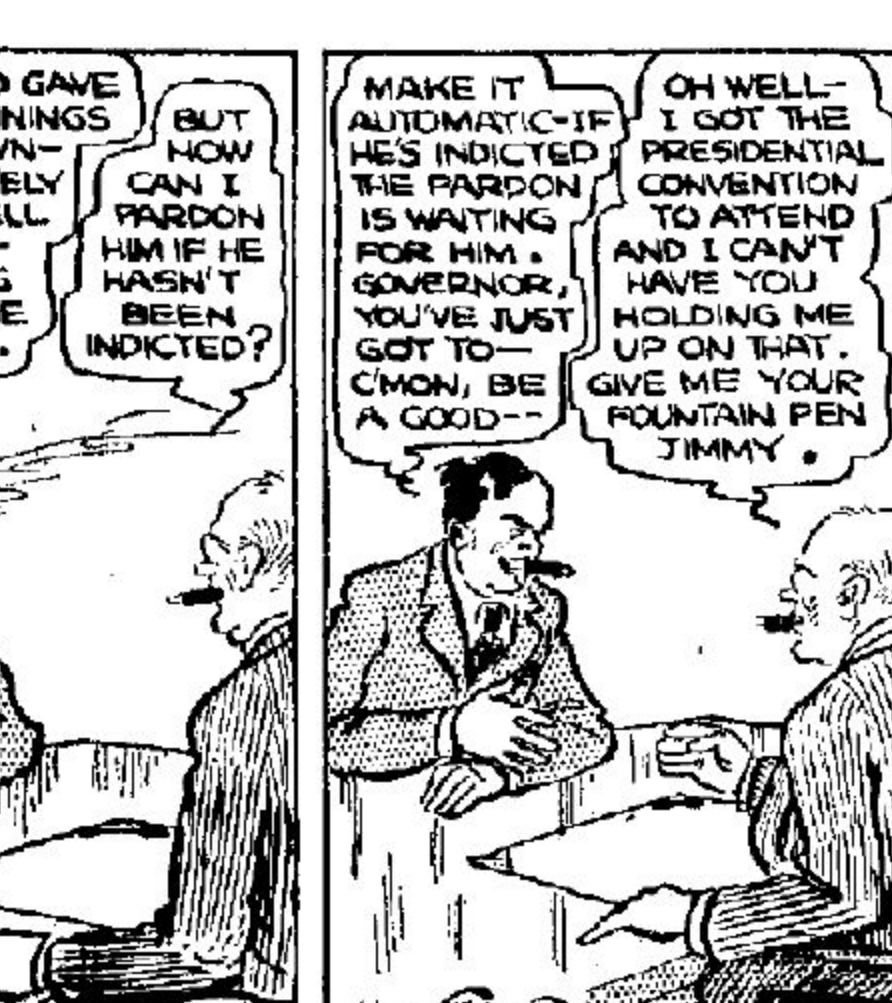
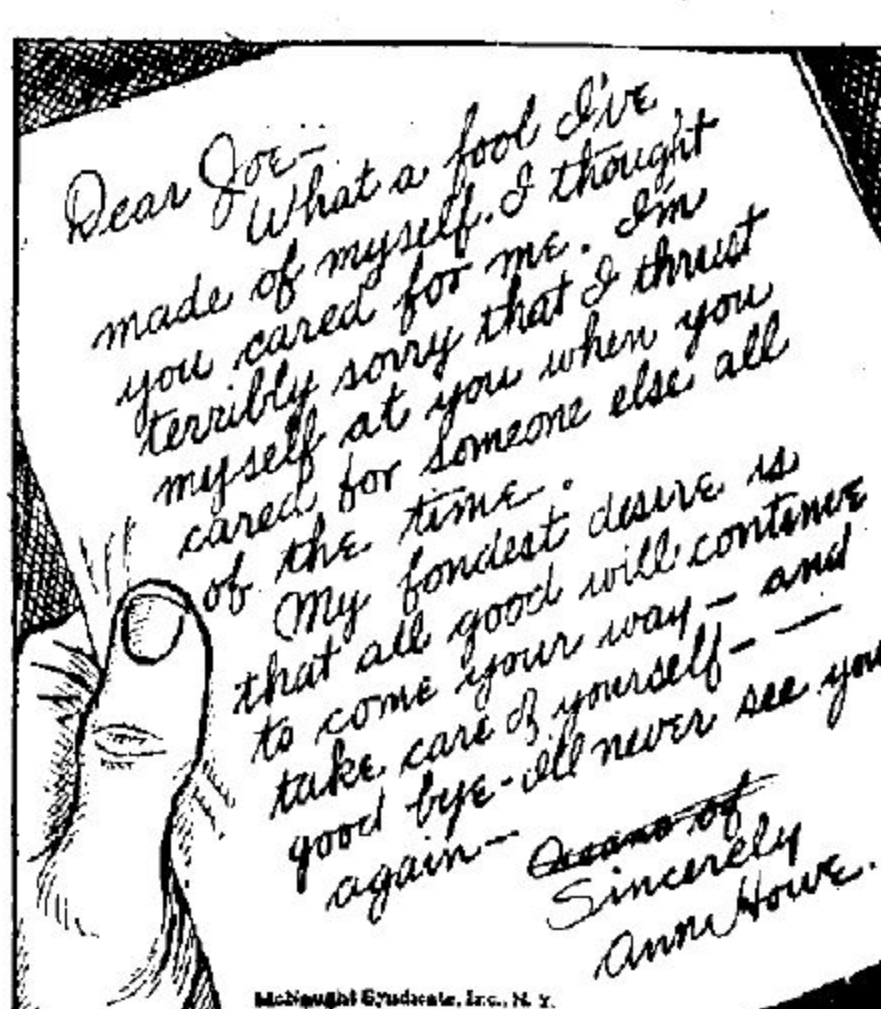














DEAR READER;  
WE HAVE NEVER  
MADE AN APPEAL FOR MAIL.  
AND DO GET THIS  
STRAIGHT, PLEASE.  
WE APPRECIATE THE SWELL  
LETTERS YOU SEND,  
BUT WHY NOT TELL US WHOM  
YOU WANT JOE TO FIGHT NEXT?  
WE'LL GO BY  
WHAT YOU SAY.

P.S. IN ANSWER TO THE  
COUNTLESS REQUESTS  
FOR JOE AND ANN  
TO GET MARRIED—  
WELL—LET'S LET IT  
WORK ITSELF OUT.

THANKS AWFULLY,  
HAM FISHER.

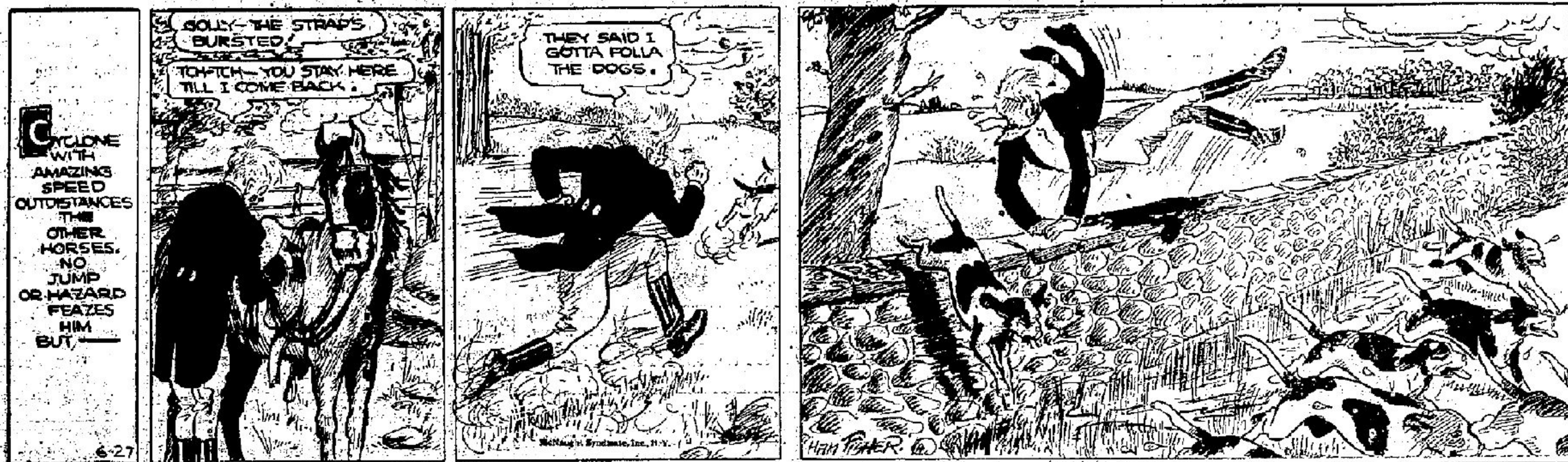
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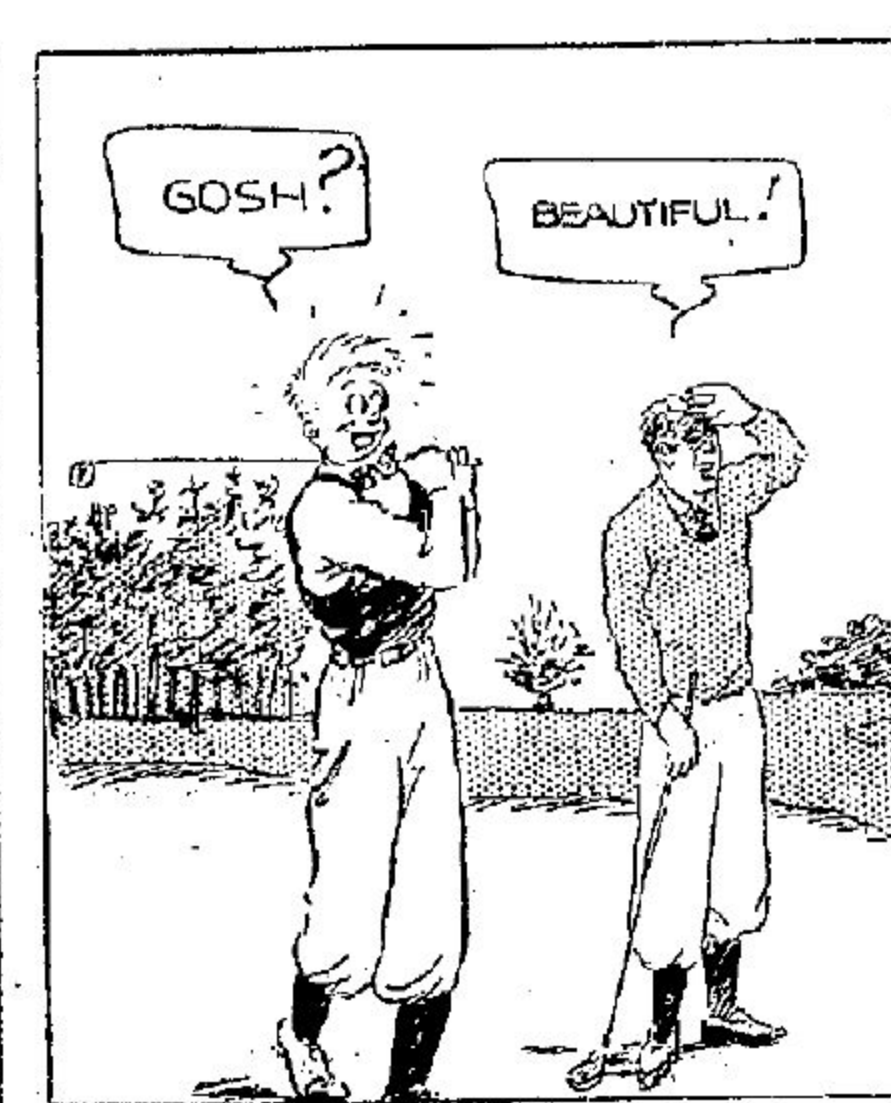
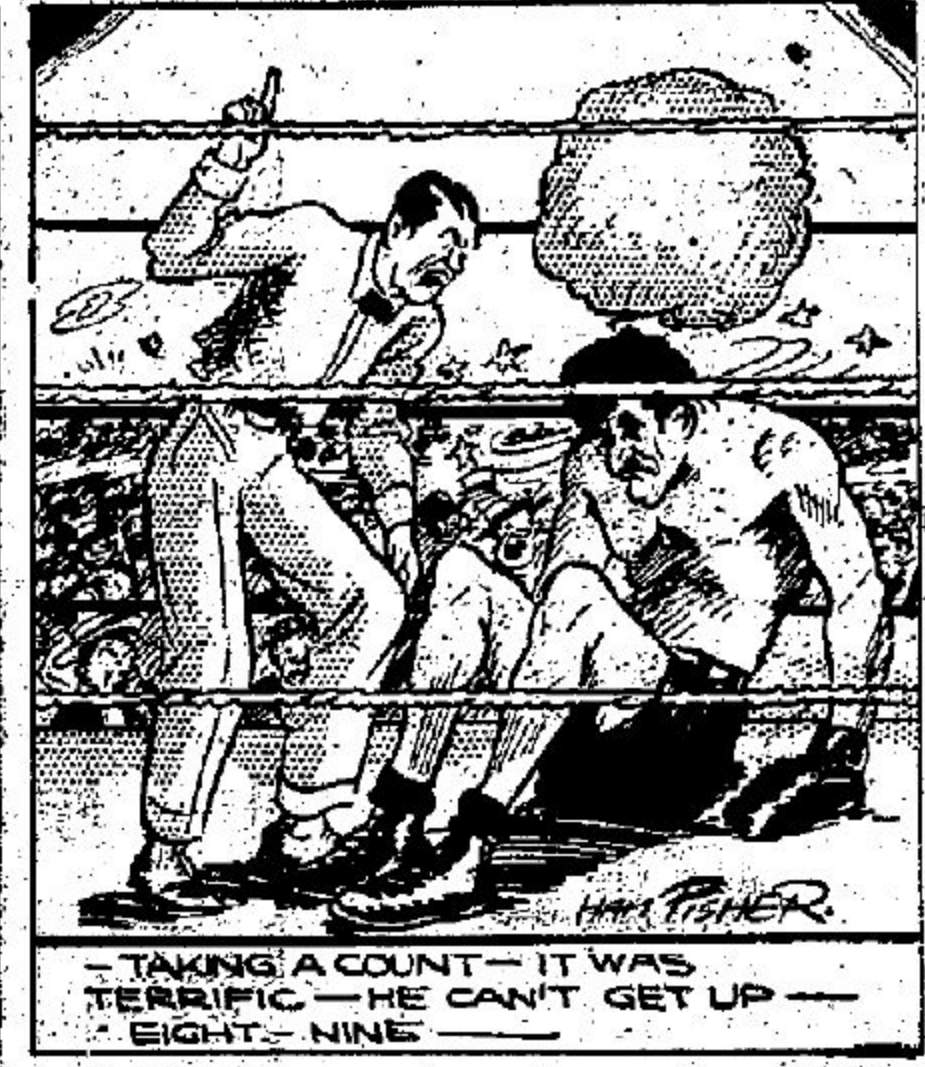




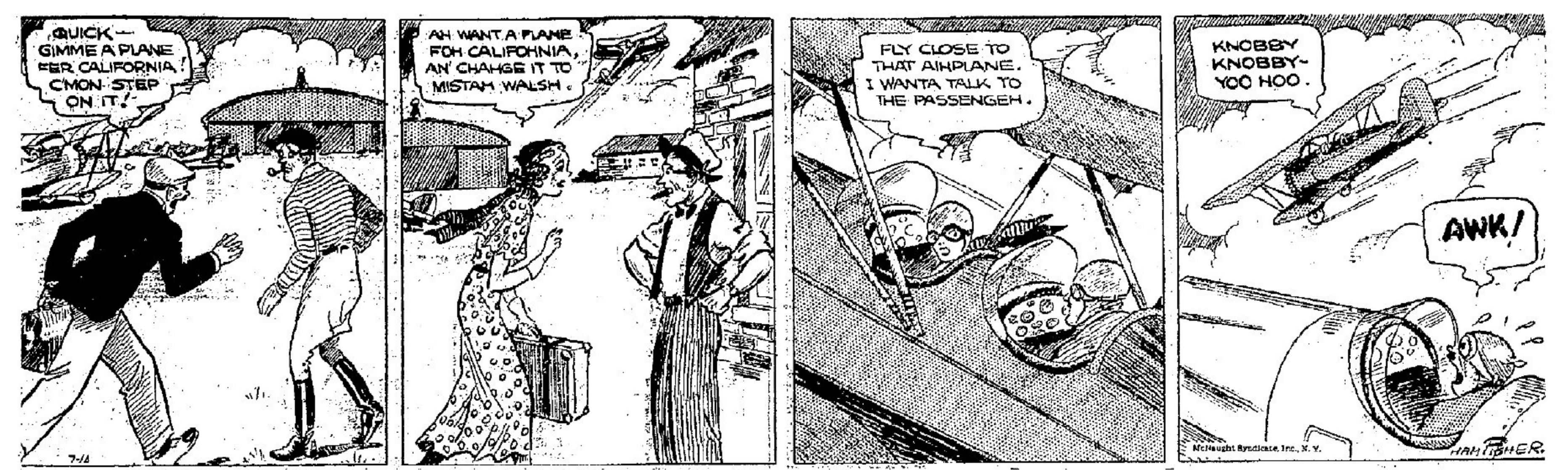
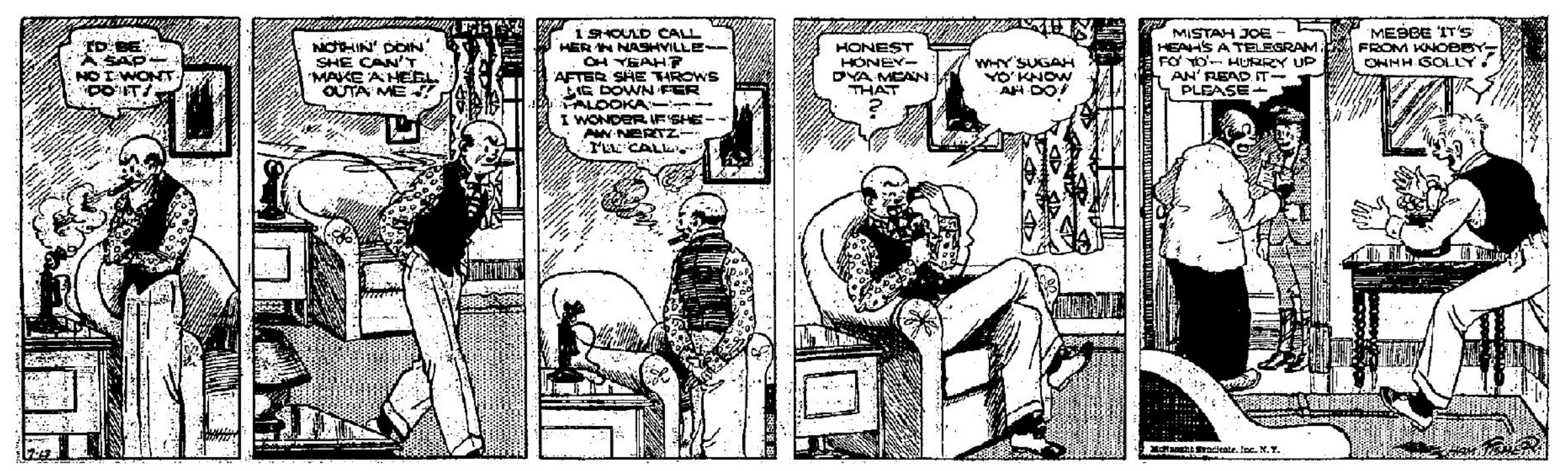














STEVE, YOU'RE A REAL FIGHTER KID. DID YOUR BROTHER JOE TEACH YOU?

NO COACH - HE WOULDN'T. HE HATES FIGHTIN' - BUT I LOVE IT. HE WANTS ME TOO. COLLEGE.



WELL, WE'RE LEAVING FOR THE AUDITORIUM AT FRISCO TOMORROW, AND I'M BETTING THAT YOU'LL BE ONE OF THE SURVIVORS IN THE FINALS.

GOSH - I'M SURE I COULD WIN IF JOE WAS IN MY CORNER. IT'S LIKE HAVIN' NEW STRENGTH WITH HIM AROUND.



YOU MEAN THE CHAMP'S GONNA SECOND YOU?

YEAH - HE'S FLYIN' HERE. GEE - I'M ALL PINS AN' NEEDLES WAITIN' FOR HIM.



D'YA THINK HE'D SECOND ME STEVE?

BOY OH BOY - ME TOO!

JOE PALOOKA - GOSH - WISH HE WAS MY BROTHER!



HEY WHERE'S TH' AMERICAN BOKIN' TEAM?

I'M GOING RIGHT BY THEIR HEADQUARTERS. FOLLOW ME.



YA SAY JOE AINT SHOWED UP? WHY HE LEFT BEFORE I DID?

D'YOU THINK ANYTHING COULD OF HAPPENED TO HIM???



NOW - NOW LISTEN STEVE, DON'T YOU BE NERVOUS - YA GOT YER LAST ELIMINATION FIGHT ON T'NITE AINT YA -

Y-Y-YES BUT IF ANYTHING'S HAPPENED TO JOE - OH MISTER WALSH I CAN'T FIGHT WHILE MY BROTHERS MAYBE INJURED?



DEAR STEVE - WILL ARRIVE T'MORROW - REGARDS, JOE!

SEND THAT IMMEDIATELY.



GOOD GOSH - IT'S ALL MY FAULT - I WONDER WHERE HE IS?



I'M AFRAID WE'LL BE HELD OVER HERE IN DENVER FOR A DAY. THAT OIL LINE IS COMPLETELY ON THE FRITZ.



YOU TAKE CYCLONE OUT FER ESSERSIZE AN' I'LL GO TO THE HOTEL AN' GET A BATH AN' WRITE A LETTER T'STEVE.

YASSUH - I'LL BE OVER THATAWAY SOON - I KIN.



MISTAH JOE - D'PILOT SAID WE DONE GOTTA STAY OVER T'NIGHT.

OH GOSH THATS AWFL! WELL, WE MIGHT'S WELL DO SOMETHIN'. C'MON SMOKEY - I'LL TAKE YOUSE TO A MOVIE.



TONITE - DENVER A.C. 10 ROUNDS

TUFFY MADAM CONQUOROR OF BATEESE VS. PACKY DERM WEST DAILY SENSATION

SEMI-FINAL TOMMY OTOOLE VS. BILLY BEVAN 6 ROUNDS

AL CARROLL VS. NICK (KO) FULLER 4 ROUNDS


GORILLA CLARK VS. K.O. WETHERS



IN THE PROMOTOR'S OFFICE AT THE DENVER A.C. FIGHT CLUB

PACKY DERM COME IN PLASTERED - MIGHOSH - WHAT'LL WE DO? THE SEMI-FINAL'S ON - WE'VE GOTTA GET A SUBSTITUTE QUICK!

CHOLLY - GET ON THE PHONE - BILL STAY HERE IN CASE - AND I'LL RUSH OUT AND TRY TO GET A SUB.



MAH GOODNESS MISTAH JOE - DEM SEATS TWO BUCKS APIECE. IF WE SPEN DAT MUCH - WE GONNA BE BROKE.

I GUESS WE CANT GO IN. THAS TOO BAD. GEE, WE NEED MONEY.

SAY WAIT A MINUTE!



YOU LOOK AS THO' YOU COULD FIGHT. WANTA EARN TWENTY DOLLARS QUICK? WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

OH SURE - ONLY -

WHATTA I HAFYA -

MY NAME IS T-JOE -

PSST - DON YA GIVE YO RIGHT NAME. MEBBE MISTA KNOBBY'D BE MAD.



WE'RE DESPERATE - HURRY UP - SAY YES - I'LL MAKE IT FORTY DOLLARS. SPEAK -

OH THATS AWRIGHT - I WAS GONNA SAY YES FER THE TWENTY. SO AWRIGHT I'LL DON'T FIGHT FER YA. CHEAT NOBUDDY MISTAH!



ARE YA READY, MISTER SPINWACK?

YESSIR, HERE I COME.

DIS'LL BE A GOOD WAY FOR US TGIT SOME DIVERSIFICATION HUH, MISTAH JOE?

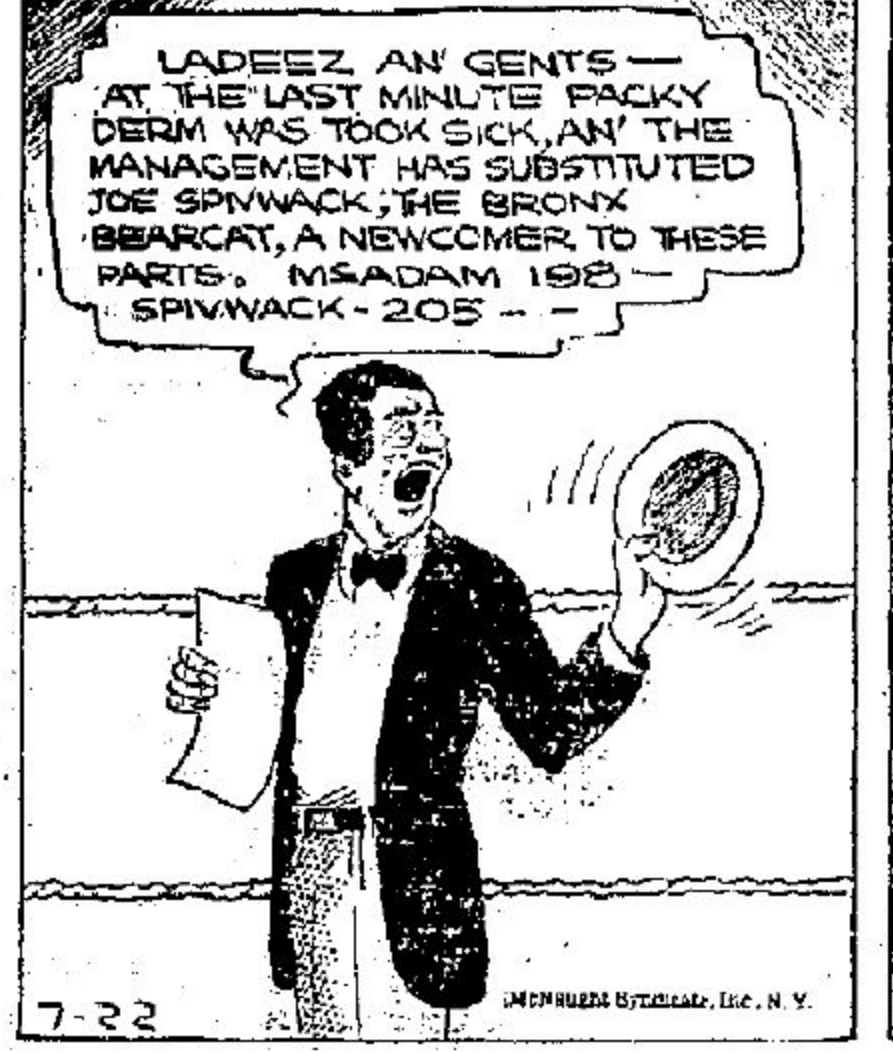


NOW REMEMBER THIS MEADAMS A TOUGH MUG. TAKE IT EASY KID. JUST STAY THE TEN ROUNDS AND YOU GET TWENTY BUCKS.

THIS'LL BE AWFL.



LADEEZ AN GENTS - AT THE LAST MINUTE PACKY DERM WAS TOOK SICK, AN' THE MANAGEMENT HAS SUBSTITUTED JOE SPINWACK, THE BRONX BEARCAT, A NEWCOMER TO THESE PARTS. MEADAM 198 - SPINWACK - 205 -



BOO! WHO'S THAT BUM! BOO!

WE WANT PACKY DERM!

HOW D'YA GET THAT WAY!



AS THE BELL RINGS, JOE DANCES CLUMBSLY TOWARDS THE CENTER OF THE RING. THE CROWD BOOS AS ONE MAN.

OH-OH! JUST A BUM!



KILL 'IM TUFFY.

GET IT OVER QUICK!

KNOCK THAT HIPPO IN MY LAP!



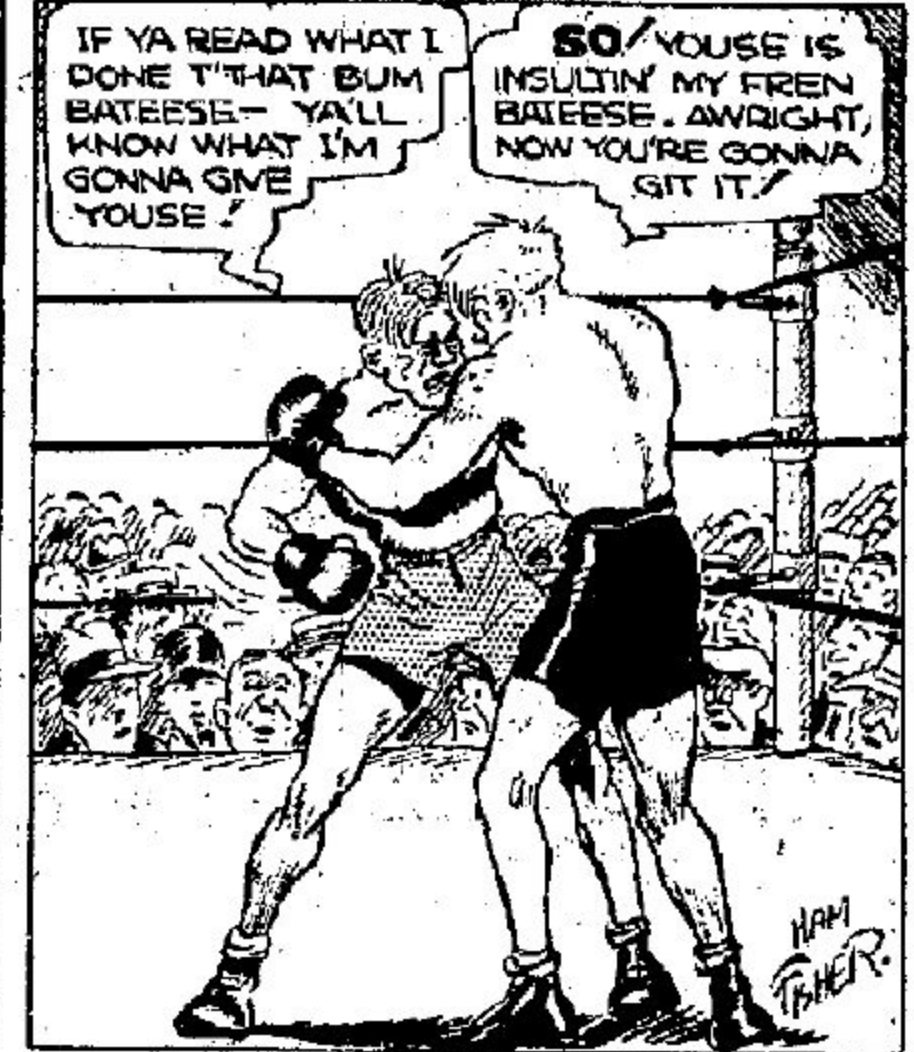
BUT IF I RILLY FIGHT GOOD - THEY'LL MEBBE GUESS WHO I AM. DONCHA SEE, BBOES THE BOSS TOLD ME JIST TSTAY FER TEN ROUNDS.

OH GWAN OUT AN' SLOUGH DAT BIRD, MISTA JOE. DE CROWD'S INSULKIN' YO.



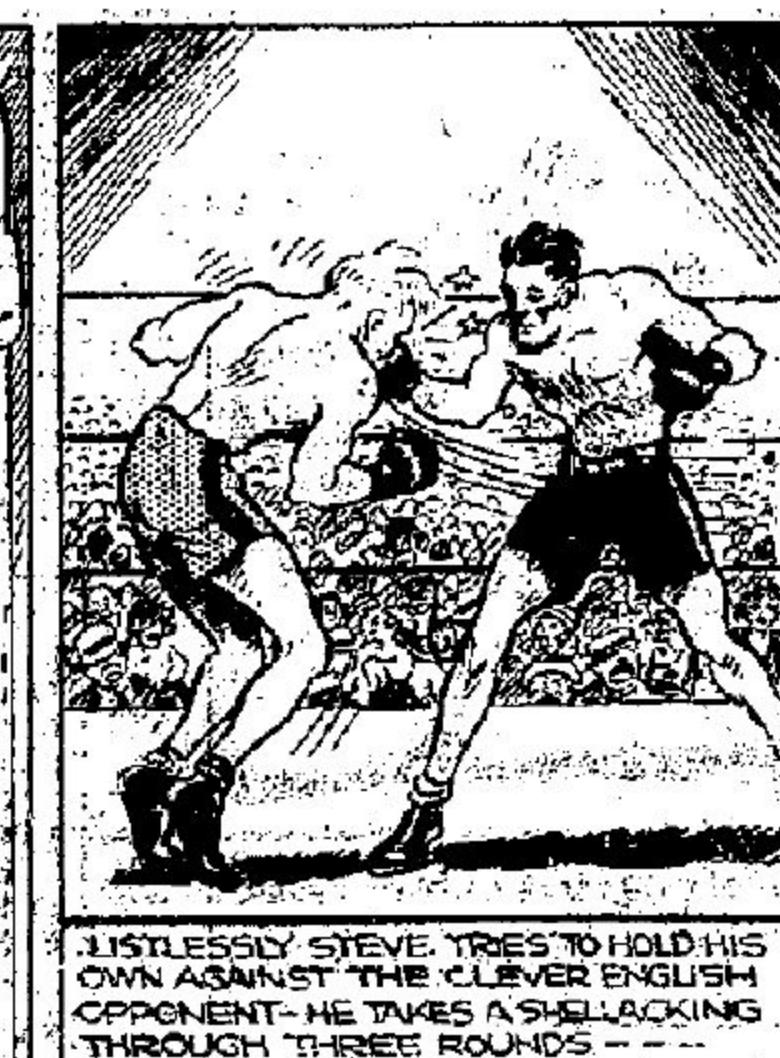
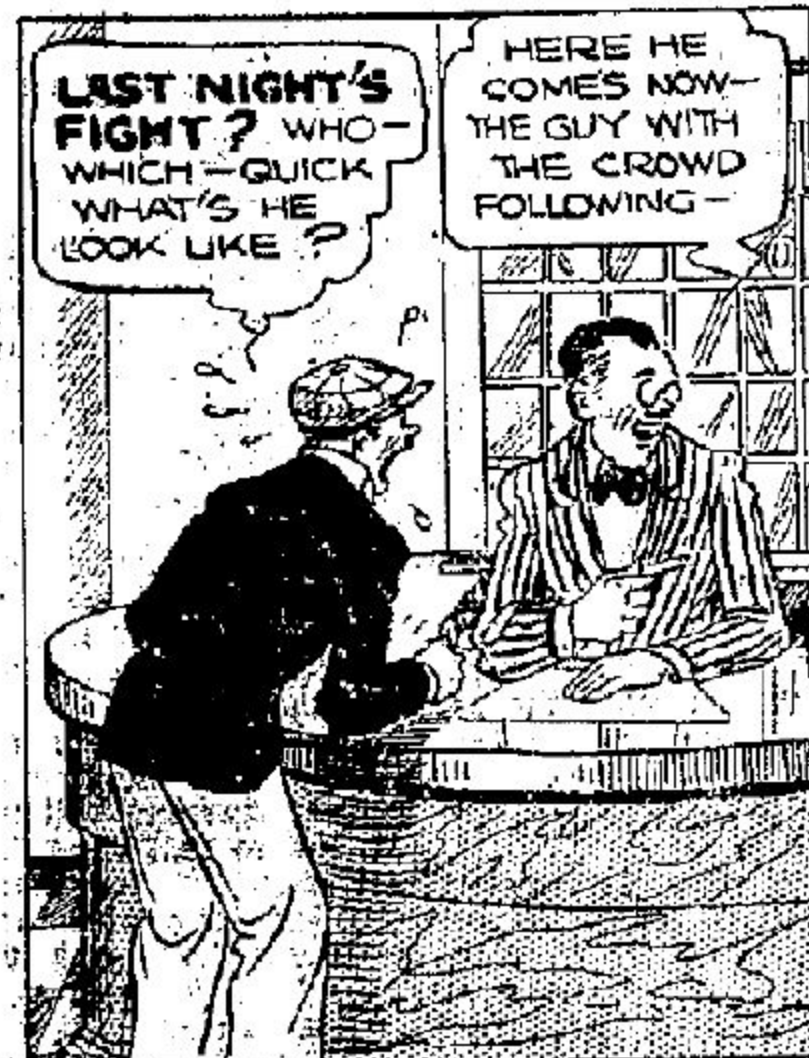
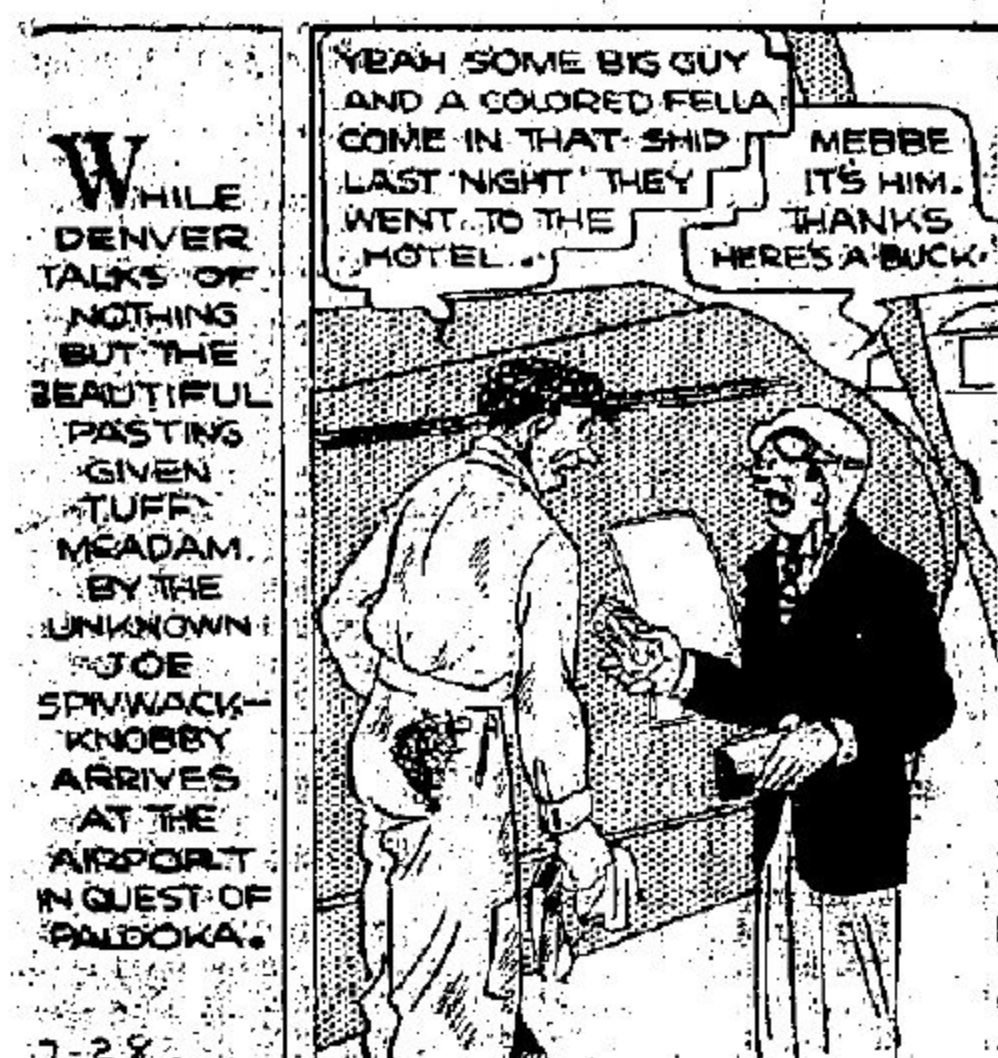
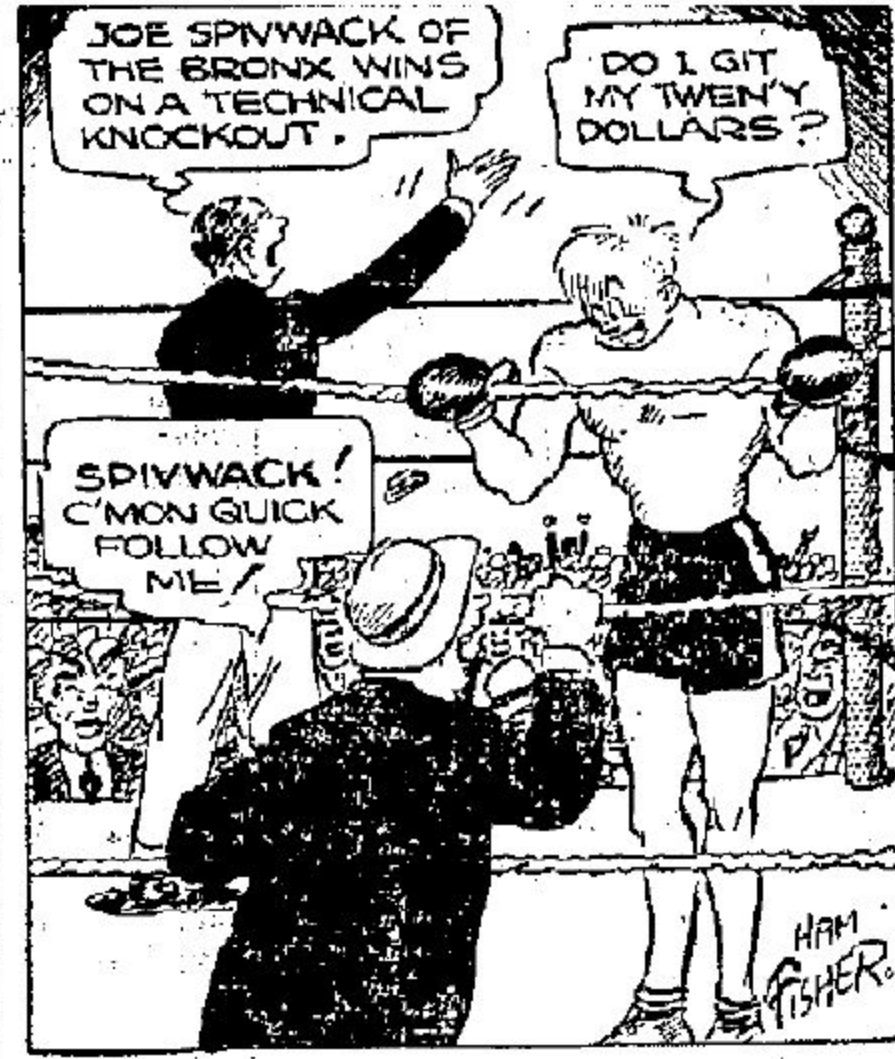
IF YA READ WHAT I DONE T' THAT BUM BATEESE - YA'LL KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA GIVE YOUSE!

SO YOUSE IS INSULTIN' MY FREN BATEESE. AWRIGHT, NOW YOU'RE GONNA SIT IT!





UNWARE OF THE FACT THAT JOE SPIVWACK IS REALLY JOE PALOOKA, BOTH THE CROWD AND TUFFY MEADAM HAD SEEN AN EXHIBITION OF THE CLUMSIEST BOXING UNTIL MISADAM, SUDDENLY MADE A NASTY CRACK ABOUT JOE'S FRIEND, BATEESE—  
—HERE IT COMES





STEVE - HERE I AM - I HOPE YOU'LL ESCUSE ME FER BEIN' SO LATE.

JOE - OH JOE - THANK MEVIN!

LATE - WHY YA SAP - IT'S ALL OVER - THEY JIST TOLD ME T' KID WAS KNOCKED BETTER THAN ME - STIFF!

I'M AWFUL SORRY BROTHER. I WAS SO WORRIED ABOUT YOU MAYBE BEN HURT - I LOST ALL MY STRENGTH - AND I GULP - HE WAS THOUGH ANYWAYS.

PLEASE KNOBBY - WOULDJA JIST LEAVE US ALONE FER A MINUTE?

WELL I SAID I NEVER WOULD - BUT THIS TIME I'LL STRETCH A POINT - OKAY.

STEVE - GEE IT'S ALL MY FAULT - GOLLY - IF I PROMISE YOU KIN FIGHT PERFESSAL AFTER YOUSE GO T' COLLEGE - I'LL LEARN T' BE A GENTILMUN - ER A LAWYER - ER SOMETHIN' - WILL THAT BE AWRIGHT?

GOSH JOE - THAT'S MARV'LESS - BUY I DON'T FEEL BAD 'LONG AS I STILL GOT YOU FER MY BROTHER - LET'S SEND A LETTER T' MOM.

I STILL THINK I MADE T' MAKE UP T' MARY LOU - BUT I'LL FERGIT IT AS LONG AS YA SWEAR YA DIDN'T.

I NEVER CUSS, BUT HONIST AN' TRULY KNOBBY I HOPE YOU'LL BLIEVE ME. I NEVER LIKED NO GIRL ESSEPT MISS HOWE.

WELL HERE'S ONE FER YA. MARY LOU'S SO NERTZ ABOUT ME, SHE POLLAD ME OUT HERE - WE'RE GOIN OVER THER HOTEL AN' SEE HER - AN' REMEMBER - TCH-TCH - GRACIOUS SAKES!

PAHOON ME. AREN'T YO MISTAH PALOOKA'S BROTHER STEVE? AH'D SWEAR YO THE SPITIN IMAGE OF HIM. AH READ 'BOUT YO IN THE LYMPIC GAMES. AH'M SO SORREH YO LOS.

THANK YOU, YES MAM. OH THE FELLA WHICH BEAT ME WAS MUCH BETTER. I GUESS.

JOE WAS TELLIN ME ABOUT HIM HAVIN TROUBLE WITH KNOBBY ABOUT YOU - ER - I-UH - SCUSE ME - I MEANT -

OH THOSE TWO SILLIES - P'SHAW - WHY AH NEVAH COULD SEE EITHAH OF 'EM. BUT AH THINK YO AWFUL CUTE.

DIDJA SEE MISS SWAMPGRASS?

YESSIR, MISTER WALSH. SHE JIST ANKLED INTO THE DRUG STORE WITH A YOUNG FELLOW.

WELL SHE MUSTA GONE OUT. WONDER WHO T' GUY WAS. LET'S HAVE A SODA. WE'LL BE SEEN HER IN T' LOBBY.

SHINE - LISTEN KNOBBY.

WHY KNOBBY'S JES' A FUNNY LITTLE MAN. TEE-HEE-AH! SUMNIN' GIVE HIM A RUN AROUND!

YO SO CUTE AH COULD JES' KISS YO SUGAH. AH BET YO' GON TO BE THE GREATEST FIGHTAH IN THE WOLD.

BUT UH - MISS SWAMPGRASS.

KNOBBY!

JOE!

SO!

C'MERE STEVE!

AN' YOU WAS GONNA BE T' ONE BIG LOVE IN ME LIFE. FER YOU T' WAS GONNA GIVE UP ME OWN HAPPINESS AN' STICK LIKE A GENT TO JIST YOU. AN' THEN WHATTAH I FIND, HUH?

TAINT FAH - AH DIDN'T MEAN ANATHIN'. YO KNOW AH'M CRAZY 'BOUT YO. (SOB)

YA TRY T' BREAK UP TWO PALS LIKE ME AN' JOEY. THEN FER A BIG FINALEE YA GIVE T' SAME LINE T' STEVE - YER GOIN' HOME!

OH KNOBBY - NO-NO-NO - PUN-LEEZE?

BOO-HOO - PLEASE KNOBBY - AH WAS ONLY FOOLIN'.

AW DRY UP! WHATTAH IOWE YA FER HER TICKET?

I HATE T' SEE A GIRL CRY.

ME TOO.

GO BY AIR - THE FAST WAY.

BOO HOO

AN' GOOD RIDDANCE

I'M SORRY, KID. IT WAS HER. DID IT?

AW WELL - DAMES IS ALL T' SAME - PHONE - BAH!

NOT MISS HOWE, KNOBBY. UH-UH.

KNOBBY, HERE'S A LETTER, SOMEBUDDY WANTS ME T' MAKE A PERSONAL APPEARANTS.

OH YEAH. WELL IF THEY PAY ENOUGH WE'LL DO IT! WHO D' THEY THINK WE ARE?

IT SAYS - "AN' T' FELLERS AT T' VETRINS HORSPILL WOULD CERTIN BE ABUSED. THEY DON'T GOT MUCH ENTERTAINMENT AN' KIN WE PLEASE HAVE THE PLEASURE OF A VISIT. THERY'RE ALL JOE PALOOKA ADMIRERS - TCH TCH AINT THAT LOVELY OF 'EM" CORJILL, COL. ERNEST SMITH.

OH GOSH - I'LL SAY WE'LL GO. THAT'S DIFFERENT AN' HOW! I'D EVEN PAY T' VISIT THEM MISFORTUNATE GUYS.

IT WAS GRAND OF YOU TO COME CHAMP. THE BOYS WILL BE THRILLED I ASSURE YOU.

I BRUNG A OYAMABLE LOAD A CIGARETTES AN' STUFF. I HOPE YOUSE WONT BE ANGRY MISTER COLONEL.

POOR DEVILS! I KNOW WHAT THEY WENT THROUGH I REMEMBER WHEN I WAS LEADIN' MY PLATOON THROUGH A BARRAGE AT SHADOW TREEKY.

WHY KNOBBY - THAT'S FUNNY - I WAS READIN A PAPER IN YOUR ROOM WHICH IT SAID THAT YOU WAS A ASSISTANT COOK IN THE ARMORY BUT WAS DISCHARGED.

HA-HA - WELL C'MON FELLOWS. THE BOYS ARE BURNING TO MEET YOU.

YA SAP! PIPE DOWN!

THIS IS CORPORAL O'BRIEN, GENTLEMEN. HE HAS A BRILLIANT RECORD AND WAS AWARDED A MEDAL FOR GALLANTRY UNDER FIRE.

HIS BROTHER GIVE KNOBBY HIS DINT. HE KNOBBY.

HA-HA - I GOT ONE AN' THEM MESELF.

THE CHAMP'S A PANIC.

NO MORE OUTA YOU - YA BOB!

YESSIR.

YOU TELL 'IM JOE.

HA-HA.

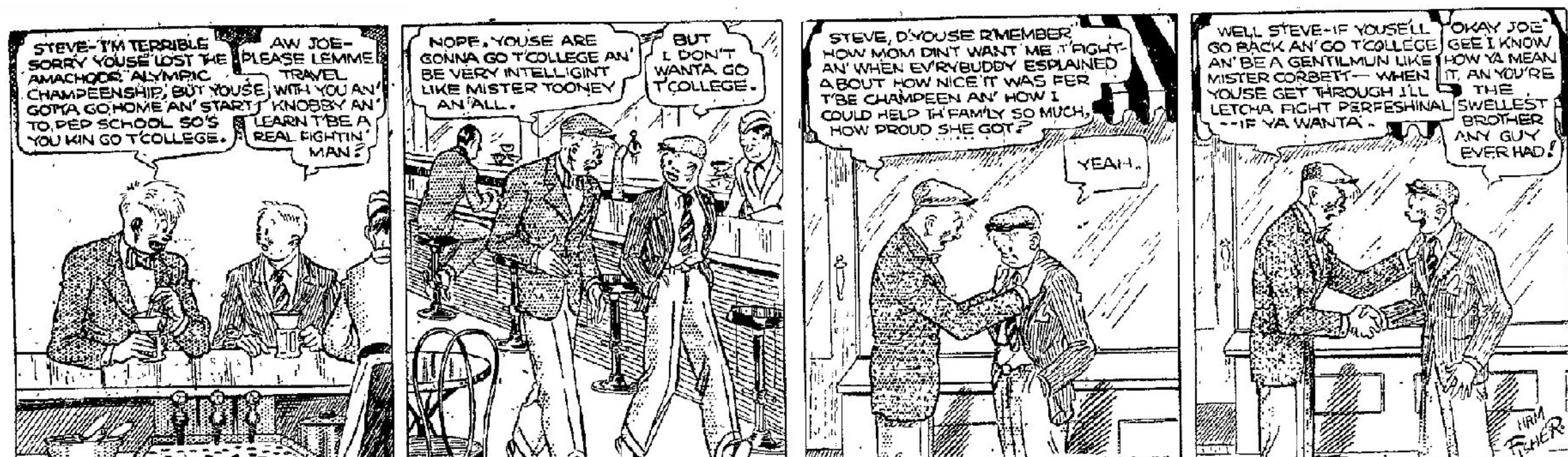
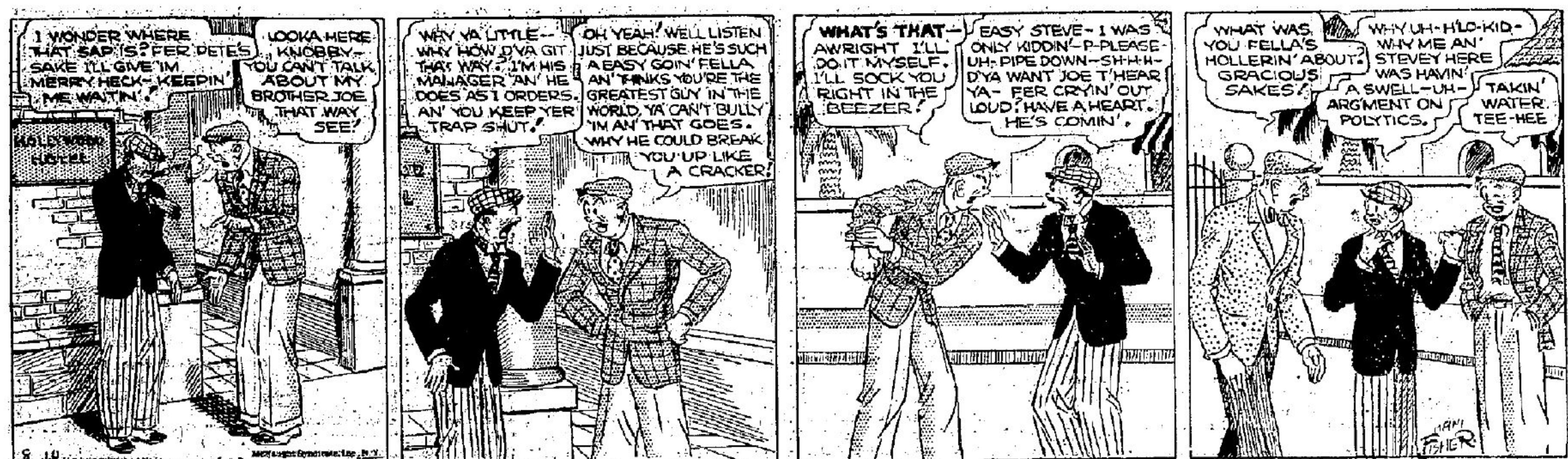
SO SHRAPNEL EH? I GOT PLENTY A STITCHES IN ME LEFT LEG. BIG EXPLOSION.

KNOBBY'S BROWER TOLE ME HOW WHEN KNOBBY WAS A ASSISTANT COOK IN THE ARMORY, HOW A BOTTLE A OLD WATCHUP UXPLODID AN' HE GOT FULLA GLASS - DINT IT KNOBBY?

AW NERTS! WHAT'S T' USE!

DID I SAID SOMETHIN' WRONG?







WHILE YOU'RE DANCIN' WITH GARBO - I'LL BE IN THE SMOKIN' ROOM WITH THEM PRODUCERS WHICH WANTS SEE ME.

GOLLY - ALL THE MOVIE STARS IS HERE.

YOU CERTAIN DANCE ELEGANT MISS GARBO.

AY TANK YOU DO TOO.

KNOBBY - OH BOY - I JUST MET TOM MIX THE COWBOY ACTER.

WELL?

LISTEN IF WE MAKE A MOVIE I KIN BE A COWBOY AN RIDE A CYCLONE AINT THAT A GORRIS IDEE?

OH BOY.

ONCE A PUG ALWAYS A PUG / AN THAT'S WHAT Y'ALL PLAY, SEE! NOW SCRAM OUTA HERE!

**DEPRESSION HITS CAULIFLOWER INDUSTRY**

By BILL KELLY

With the heavyweight champ, Joe Palooka, apparently ducking all matches, offered him and preparing to play the pretty boy in the flickering noisies, while Hollywood parties him and wines his whining manager, is it any wonder that the fight game is in the doldrums? A quick look around brings us Schaaf, Pauling, Maxie Baer, and

IF I COULD ONLY FORGET HIM, EVERY NEWSPAPER AND MAGAZINE CONSTANTLY FLAUNTING HIM BEFORE MY EYES.

MISS HOWE, YOU'RE AN ANGEL. MY HUSBAND AND ME CAN NEVER THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR WHAT YOU DO FOR US AND THE BOYS.

THIS ATTEMPT TO HELP LESS FORTUNATE PEOPLE ONLY HELPS ME TO FORGET A GREAT LOSS OF MY OWN.

NOW LET'S SEE IF YOU LITTLE FELLOWS KNOW YOUR LESSONS. WHO IS THE GREATEST HERO IN OUR HISTORY?

JOE PALOOKA!

SURE THEY'RE RIGHT TOO. WHY - MISS HOWE WHAT'S THE MATTER?

OH - I - UH - JUST SOMETHING IN MY EYE.

HER EYE MY EYE! IT'S IN HER HEART.

CONNIE DEAR - DO YOU SUPPOSE THOSE AWFUL MOVIE STARS WILL SPOIL JOE?

SURE BUT WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? YOU'RE ALL WASHED UP, IT'S OVER THE DAM ISN'T IT?

Y-YES - THAT'S TRUE, BUT THE POOR CHILD, HE'S SO NAVE, CONNIE - AND YOU KNOW SCHEMING WOMEN, HE'S ABSOLUTELY DEFENSELESS.

THERE'S NO MAN LIVING CAN HIT LIKE THAT BABY, DEFENSELESS! IT'S JUST VICE VERSA!

OH CONNIE DON'T JOKE ABOUT IT, IT'S TOO SERIOUS! I'M JUST SORRY FOR HIM.

SORRY NOTHING, YOU'RE PLUMB CRAZY ABOUT HIM, AND DANGONE JEALOUS TOO! AND I'LL BET MY CONTRACT AGAINST AN OLD EYEBROW PENCIL THAT HE'S STILL COOKOO OVER YOU! HOW COULD THE BIG GOOF HELP IT?

DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE THAT? OH YOU DARLING - OF COURSE I'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN - BUT HE WORRIES ME SO.

TEE-HEE - DOLLARS TO DOUGHNUTS, YOU TWO WIND UP IN A LITTLE FORTY ROOM NINE OLD PENTHOUSE ATOP A PARK AVENUE APARTMENT WITH MAYBE ONE OR TWO - OR THREE - UH - ER - TEE-HEE - BUTLERS.

KNOBBY I BEEN INVITED TO PLAY POLO WITH A LOTTA FELLERS AN' WILL ROGERS. AN' I'M GONNA RIDE A CYCLONE.

LISTEN JOEY, THAT'S A DANG'ROUS GAME AN' IF YA SPRAIN A WRIST ER BREAK A COUPLA RIBS - WHERE ARE WE?

OH YA SAP - I MEAN WE'LL BE IN A SWELL SPOT, ALL SET TO GIT A FLOCK A DOUGH OUTA TH' MOVIES AN' YA - NOPE - YA CAN'T PLAY.

AWRIGHT - I WON'T ACT IN THE PITCHERS.

WHATTA YA MEAN YA WON'T ACT? WHEN DID THIS START? THAT'S YER BROTHER STEVE'S INFIDENCE! I SAID YA WILL !!!

AND AFTER THREE HOURS OF KNOBBY ARGUING -

YA STUBBORN DONKEY! AWRIGHT GO AHEAD AN' BREAK TER NECK!

THANK-YOUSE VERY MUCH.

HOW DYA DO MISTER ROGERS. GOLLY I'M CERT'N PROUD TEECHOO.

DURIN GLAD T'MEET YOU TOO - BY GOSH. C'MON OVER AN' MEET THE GANG.

SO THAT'S YOUR CAUSE EH, WAL GUESS I'LL TRY I'M OUT FOR YA CAINT SEE HAOV HE'LL MAKE A POLO PONY, THOUGH.

CYCLONE? HE'S INTELLIGENT LIKE HE WAS A PERSON.

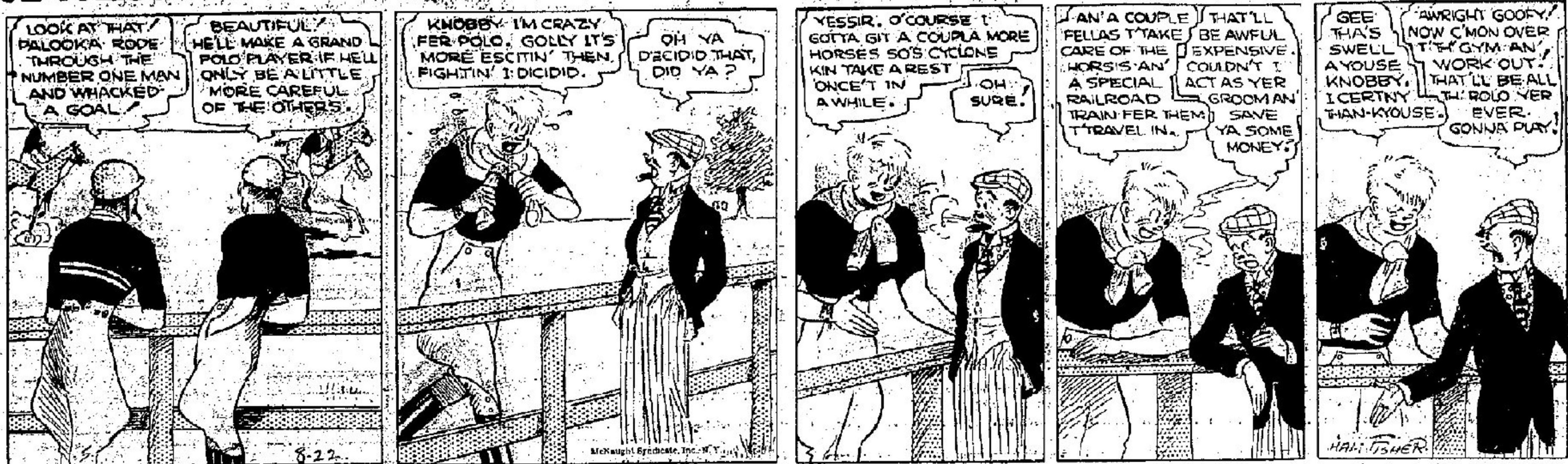
YIPPEE! WHOOO!

TCH-TCH, I MIGHTA KNOWN HE'D DO THAT.

BY GOSH THAT FELLER CAN BUCK, BUT HE COULDN'T THROW HIS OLE COW HAND.

I'M TERRIBLE SORRY IF HE AINT GOT NO MANNERS, BUT DYA THINK HE'LL BE AWRIGHT FER SHOOTIN' POLO?







LOOK AT THOSE PONIES, EVERY ONE LAID UP WITH MALLETS BRUISES.

AIN'T THAT A SHAME? GOLLY I WANT HURT 'EM BUT I JUST CAN'T HELP MISSIN' THE BALL.

WE WON'T HAVE ANY POLO 'TILL THEY'RE WELL AGAIN.

IF I'M GONNA KEEP HURTIN' THEM PONIES— I GUESS I'LL QUIT PLAYIN' POLO.

NO—YOU'RE TOO GOOD A FIND — THAT IS IF YOU'LL ONLY IMPROVE YOUR AIM. CMON I'VE AN IDEA.

IT AINT ME WHAT'S GOOD— IT'S CYCLONE. HE'S ALWAYS WHERE THE BALL IS AT.

TCH TCH!

ELECTRIC EXERCISING HORSE

THAT'S BETTER

B-29.

WHILE JOE IS IN LOS ANGELES PLAYING POLO, AND KNOBBY IS BUSY COMPARING BIDS FOR A MOVIE, DO YOU MIND SKIPPING OVER TO OILWELL TEXAS WITH US FOR A MOMENT?

B-30

CUNNEL— ANOTHER GUSHER JEST BLEW IN.

HEAH'S WHEAH THEY FIXED A PLACE WHEAH HE KIN CARRY CYCLONE ON OCCASIONS.

IGY OUTA HEAH! AH-M BUSY.

OH CUNNEL— THE BANK WANTS YO—

TAK'NATION— SCAT YO! AH-M IN MOST IMPO'TANT CONFERENCE.

BOYS, THIS AINT MUCH OF A PRESENT FOH HIM BUT AT LEAST HELL KNOW WE'RE A THINKE'N' OF 'IM.

AHM SENDIN' ALONG A STATEMENT OF PROFITS FOH KNOBBY. THAT SONOFAGUN— HELL BE AWAITIN' FO' 'EM. THEM BOYS SHO GIVE US PROSPERITY.

—AN' TELL JOE IT'S HIS'N WITH THE COMPLEMENTS OF HIS PAIS IN OILWELL.

AN' PUT THESE SEEGAMS IN FOH KNOBBY.

MISTAH JOE MISTAH JOE— GRACIOUS SAKES— FOLLA ME—

WHATS WATER SMOKEY?

WAIT FER ME!

—AND ON BEHALF OF YOUR GREAT FRIENDS IN OILWELL I PRESENT YOU WITH THIS PLANE—AND— OH YES— HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOU, MISTER WALSH.

A-A-A AIRPLANE FER GOSH SAKES!

OH!

KNOBBY— THEY'VE EVEN GOT A SEAT FER CYCLONE— OH— AN' HE SAYS IT'LL GO A HUNERD AN' FIFTY MI—

PIPE DOWN— M-M-M— MI-GOSH!

LISTEN— NEW WELLS COMIN' IN EVERY DAY— YOUSE MADE IT POSSIBLE AN' YOU'RE PARTNERS— JOEY BABY— WHOOPEE— WE'RE MILLIONAIRES!

GEE— AINT THAT SWELL— NOW I KIN HELD THOUSINS OF ORPHANTS AN LIKE THAT. GEE!

LISTEN MISTER SMALL— WE AINT INTERSTED IN A MOVIE. WE GOT ALL TH' DOUGH WE NEED.

BUT PLEASE— MISTER WALSH— LISTEN TO REASON.

KNOBBY OH— HEY KNOBBY.

I'M TELLIN' YA— WELL WHATTYA WANT?

KIN I GO FER A RIDE IN MY NEW AIRPLANE F'VA PLEASE.

OKAY— OKAY— SCRAM— BUT LISTEN— BE CAREFUL UH— TAKE SMOKEY WITH YA.

AIN'T IT WONNERFUL T' THINK A HORSE KIN FLY.

MAH'LESS— JES MAH'LESS— HOL' STILL MISTAH CYCLONE.

CONTACT!

G'BYE MISTAH JOE— G'BYE NOW.

LOOK CYCLONE— AINT THAT BEAUTIFUL DOWN THERE— THAS LOS ANGELES.

OH BOY LOOKUT THEM SHIPS— AINT THEY GORGISS?

FER GRACIOUS SAKES— I FERGOT T' PUT GASOLINE IN— TCH-TCH.

FEET FEET FEET FEET FEET

I AINT SCART FER MYSELF— BUT IF WE DONT MAKE LAND— WELL ANYHOW—

OOPS!

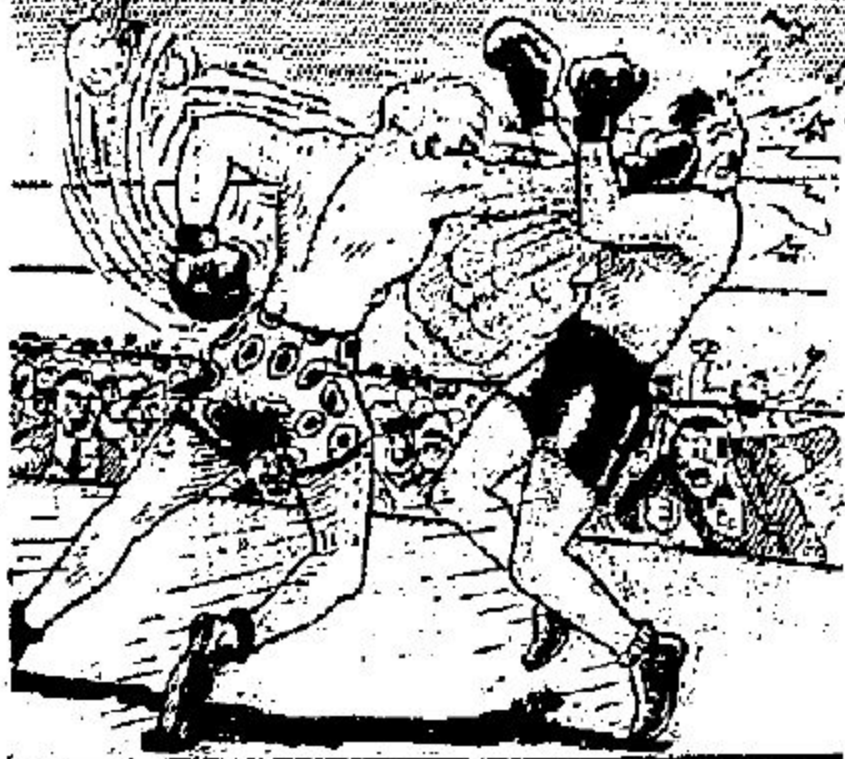
HOL' STILL CYCLONE— I GOTTA GITCHA OUTTA THEM STRAPS.

HURRY YUP!

GOLLY— IT WAS SICH A ELEGINT PRESENT— GULP.



DEAR READER—SINCE THE BEGINNING OF THIS YEAR, JOE PALOOKA HAS STARTED IN A SCORE OF NEW CITIES, AND MANY READERS HAVE REQUESTED US TO PRINT JOE'S RECORD. HERE IT IS, AND CONSIDERING THAT ONE HOUR OF ADVENTURE TAKES A WEEK OF DRAWING TO PORTRAY, THEN FOR THE PURPOSE OF THE RECORD—JOE HAS BEEN CHAMPION FOR A YEAR AND A HALF.



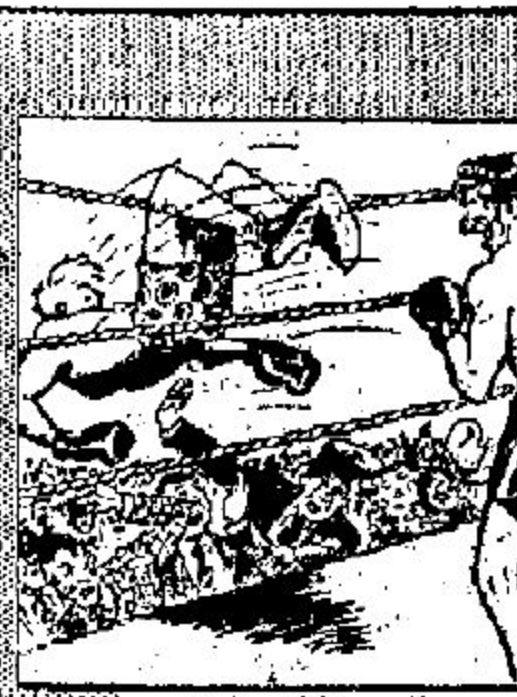
WON CHAMPIONSHIP ON A FLUKE WHEN USED AS A SET-UP AGAINST HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION JACK MESWIT. KNOCKED HIM OUT IN FIFTH ROUND.



WON OVER EUROPEAN CHAMP SHMELLING SALTZ AT YANKEE STADIUM BY K.O. ROUTE.



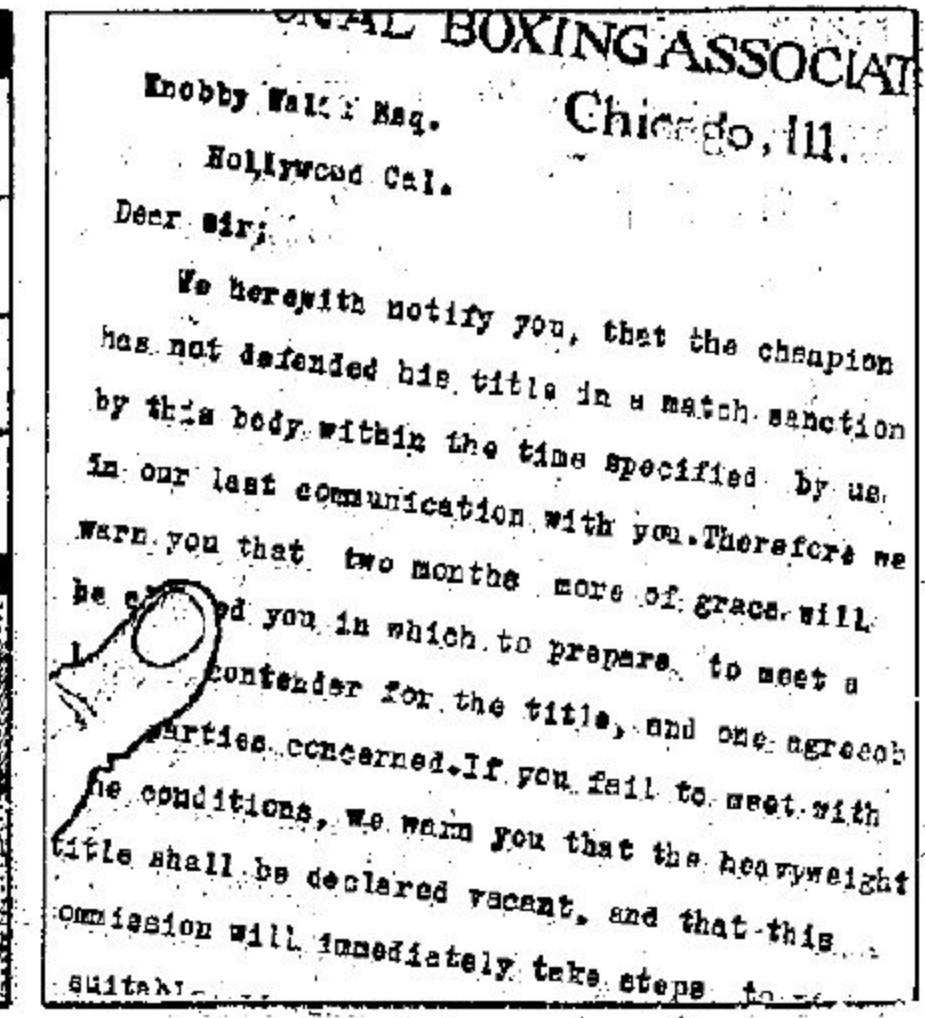
LATER TRIED HAND AT WRESTLING. DEFEATED BY SERGE HOOPINKOFF IN ONE HOUR.



WON OVER PRIMO CARNIVERA AT PITTSBURGH BY K.O. — MESWIT AT CLEVELAND IN RETURN MATCH BY K.O.

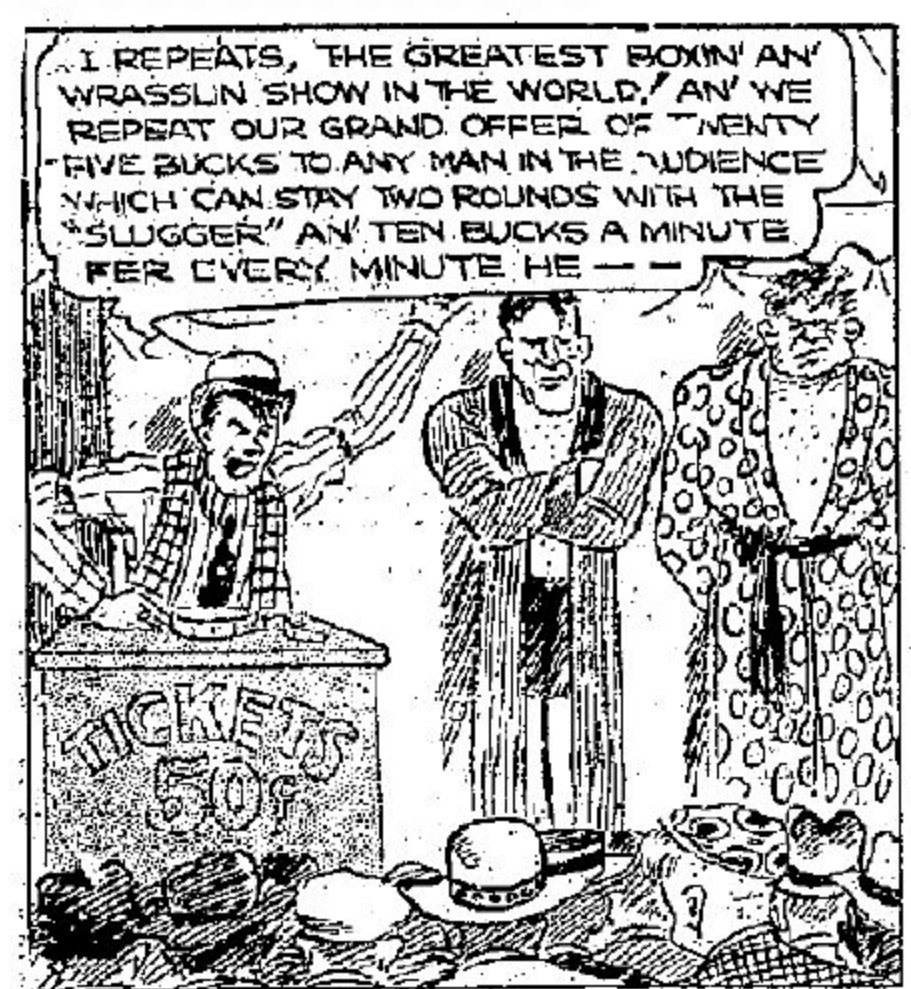
JEAN BATEESE AT DETROIT, K.O.  
WILLIE STRIPPLING AT PHILLY, K.O.  
TUFFY MEADAM BY TECHNICAL KNOCK-OUT AT ATLANTA.  
JEAN BATEESE AT CLEVELAND, TEXAS. NO CONTEST. NOT SANCTIONED BY N.B.A.  
BATTLING BEVO AT WILKES-BARRE (NO CONTEST.)

9-5. HAM FISHER

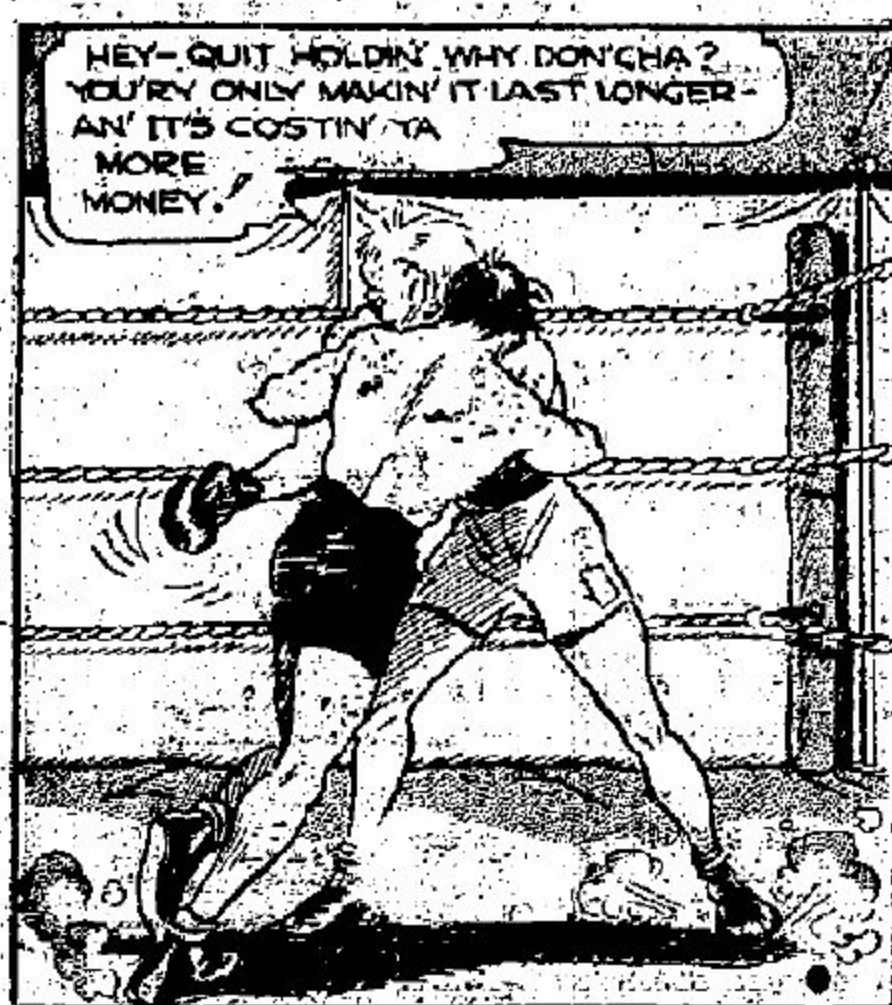




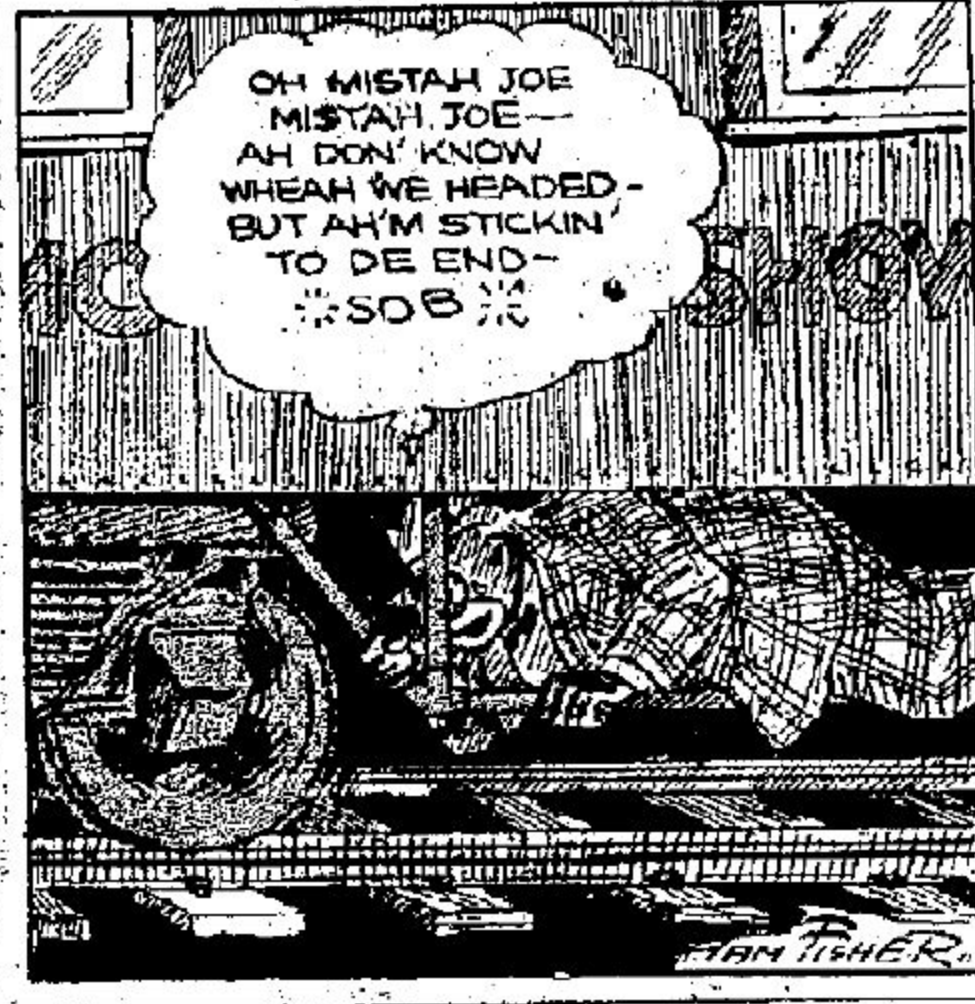
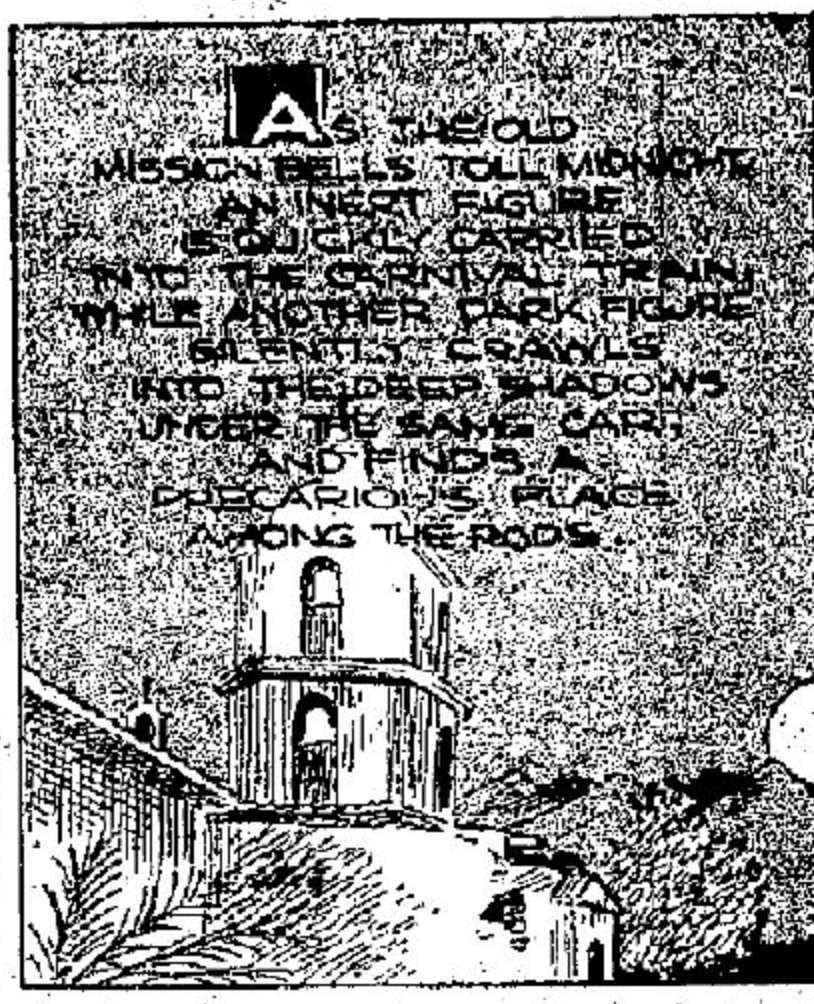
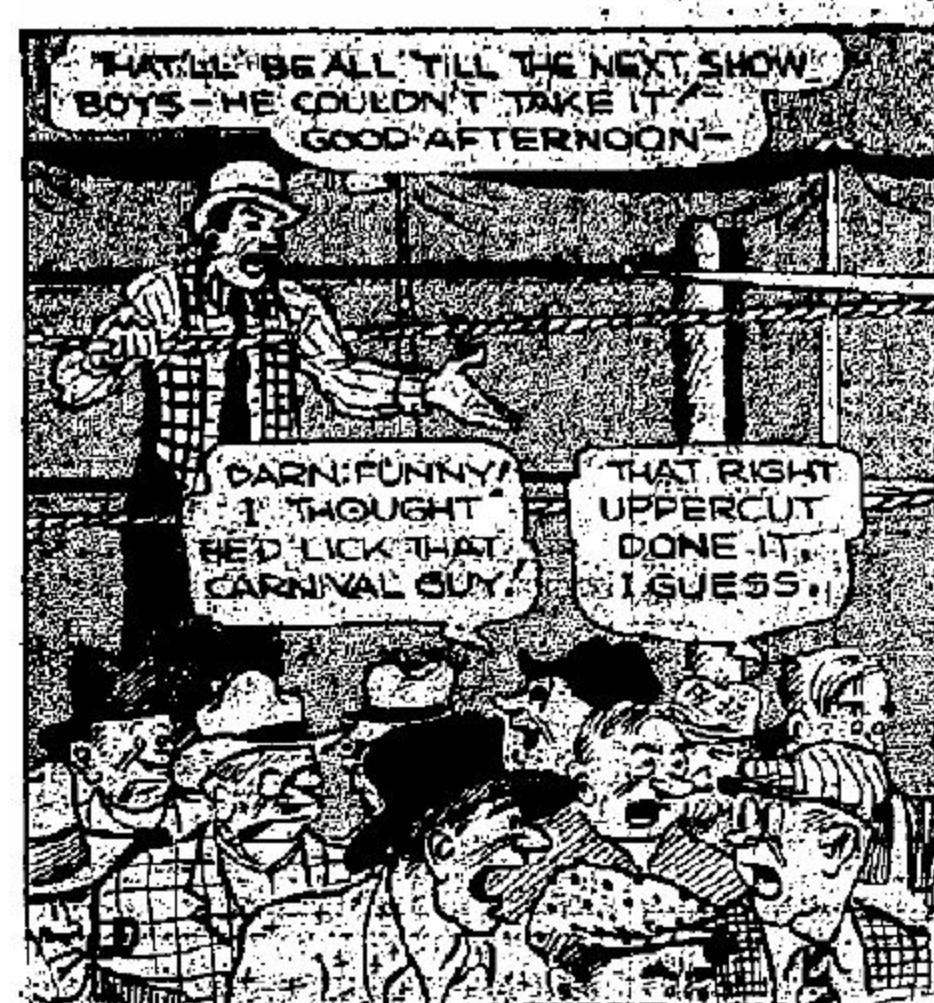
SPECIAL TO CHICAGO TIMES.  
Knobby Walsh, the flashy and pedantic pilot of heavyweight champion Joe Palooka, arrived in town today, and after being photographed by the news cameramen, much to his delight, immediately proceeded to the offices of the National Boxing Association here.  
Sporting a gardenia in the lapel of his checked suit and swinging a cane, the dapper Walsh was greatly miffed at finding the object of his visit, General Clinin, out of town.  
"I'll see him if I got to wait a month, an' I'm gonna show him I aint to be ordered around!" said the champ's garrulous mentor.





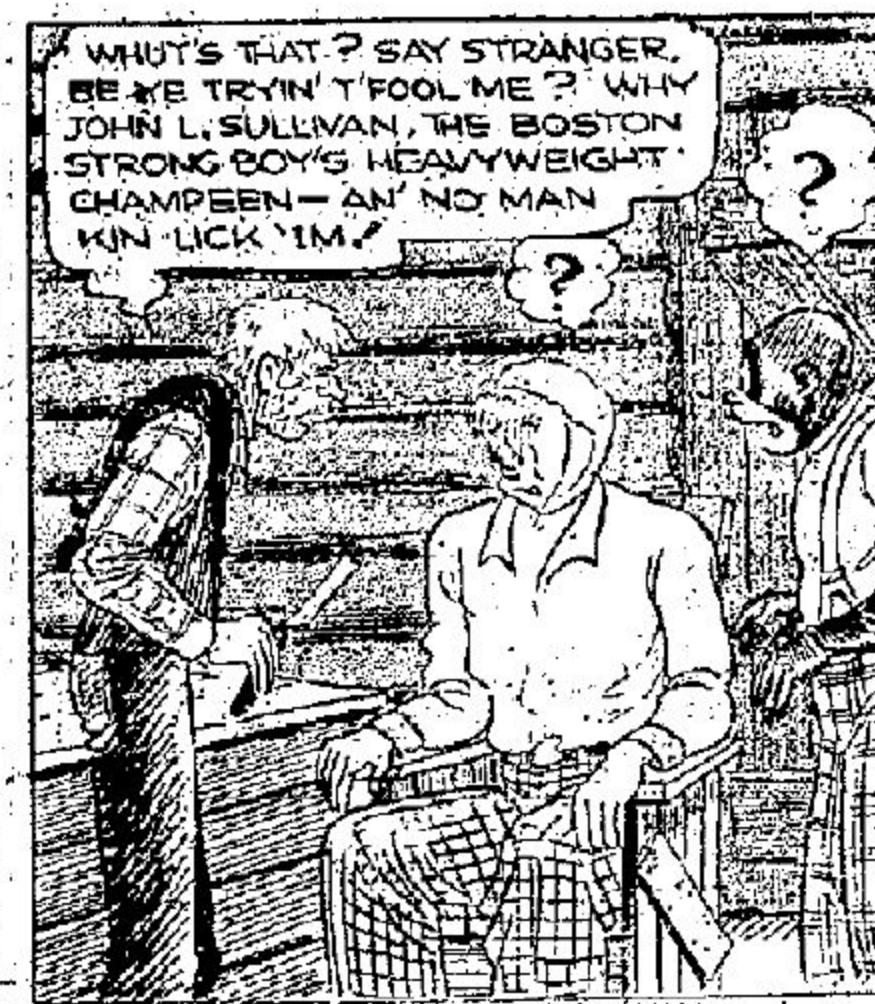


JUST AS THE VICIOUS AXE SWUNG BEHIND THE CANVAS THE BULLY IN THE RING CAUGHT THE STUNNED JOE WITH A RIGHT HOOK. AND EVERYTHING WENT BLACK.

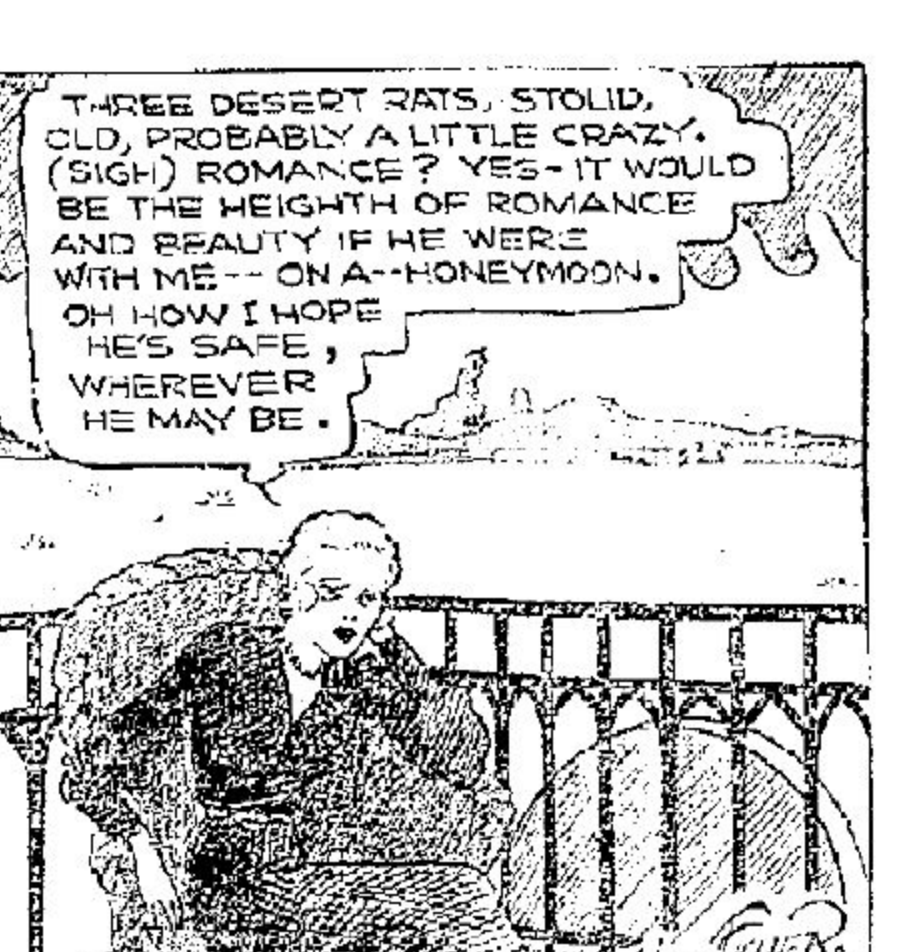
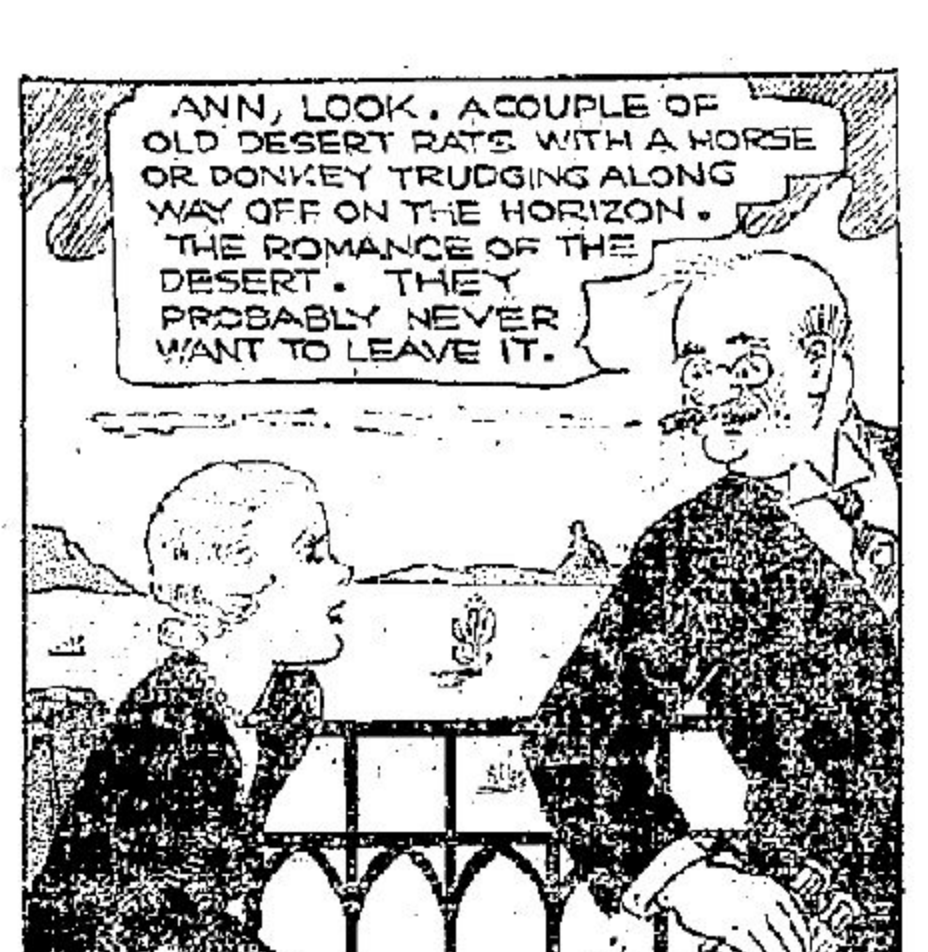
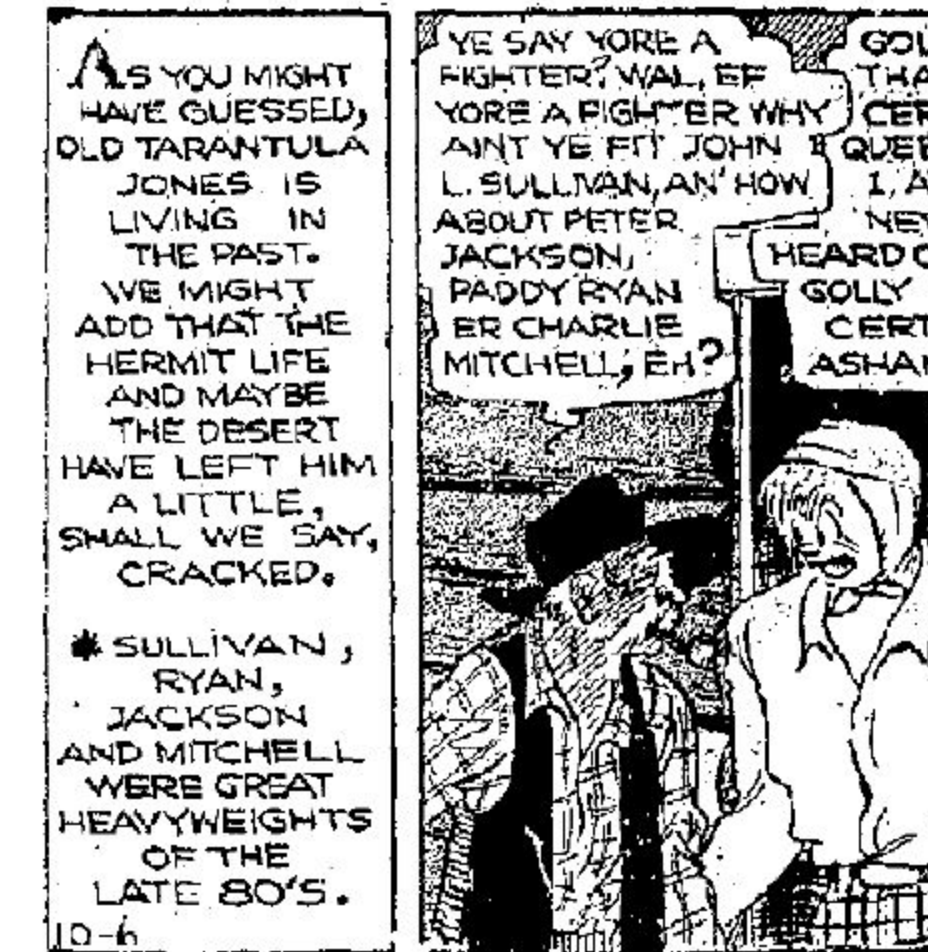
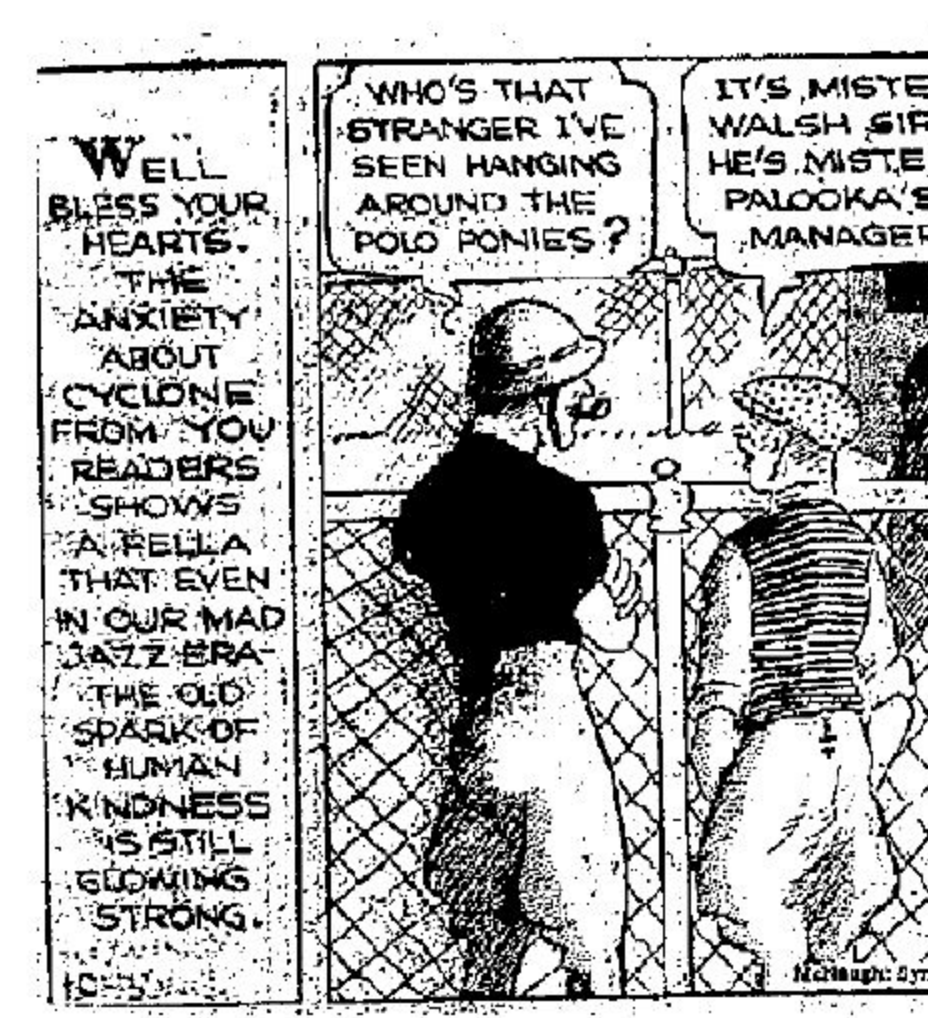
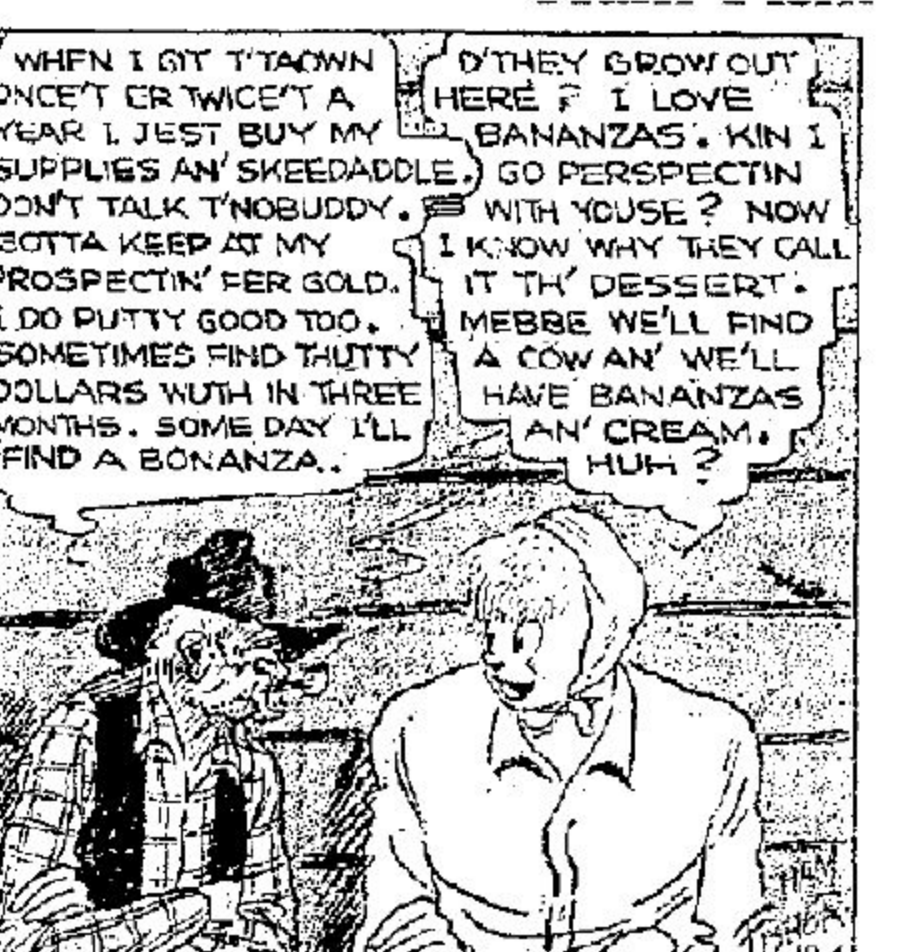
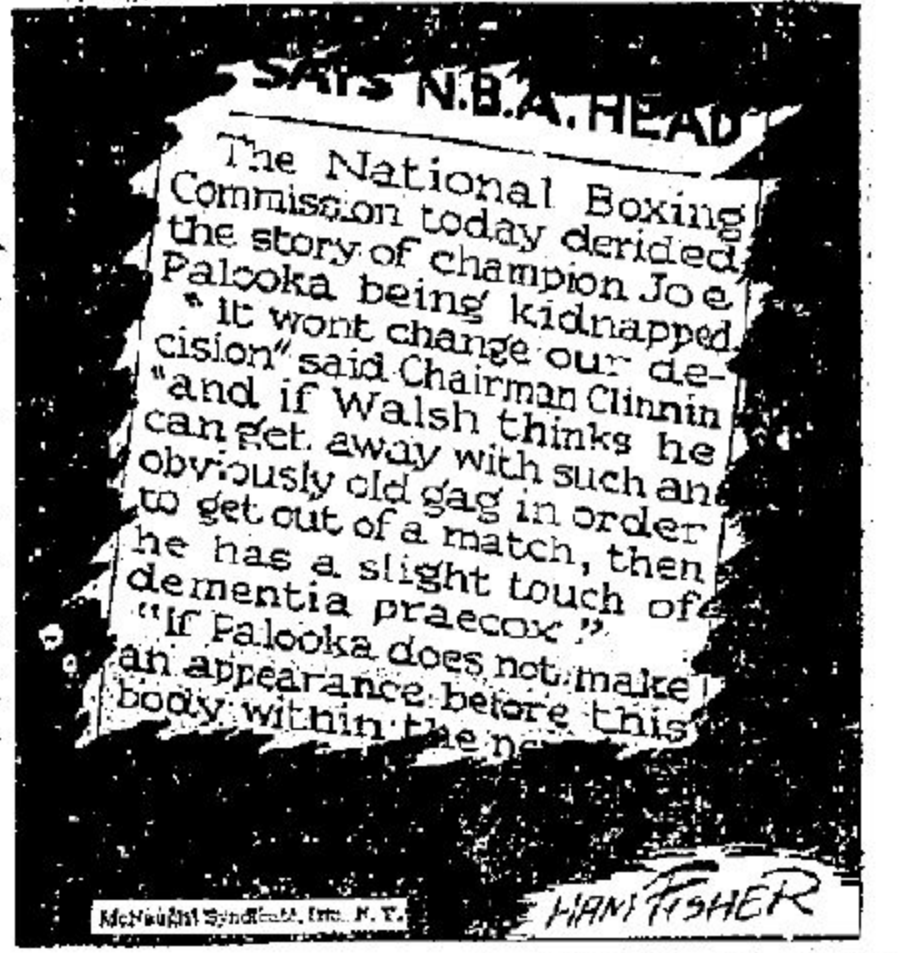




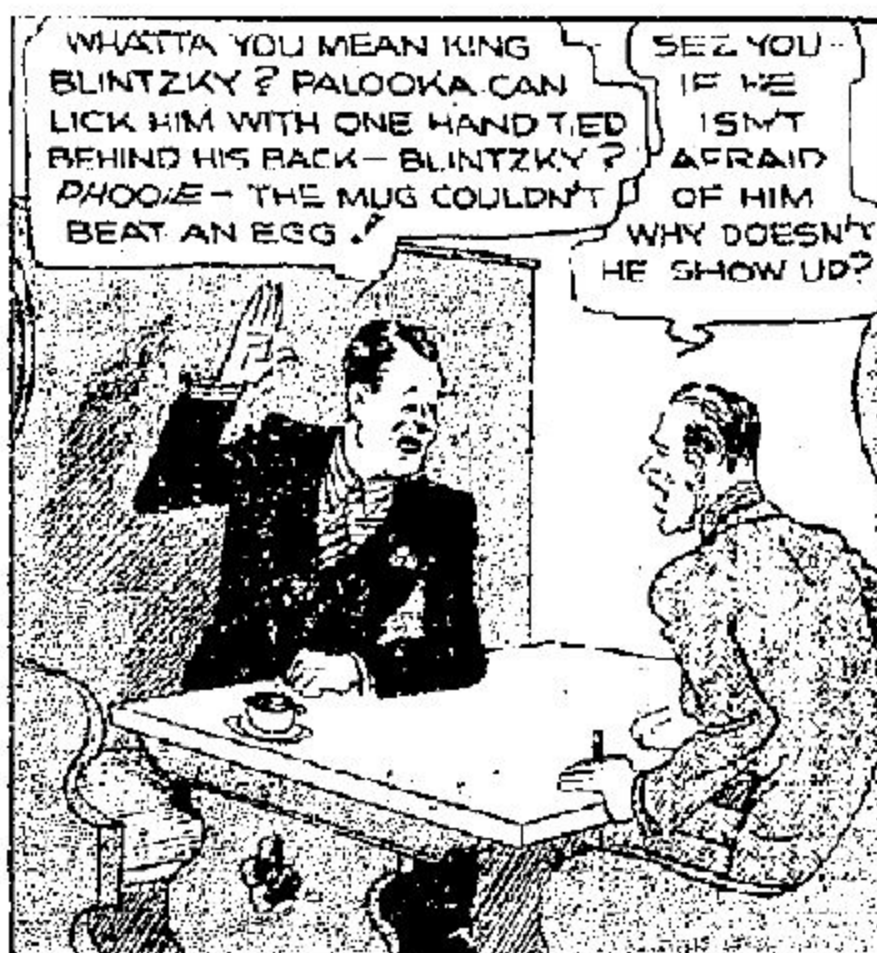
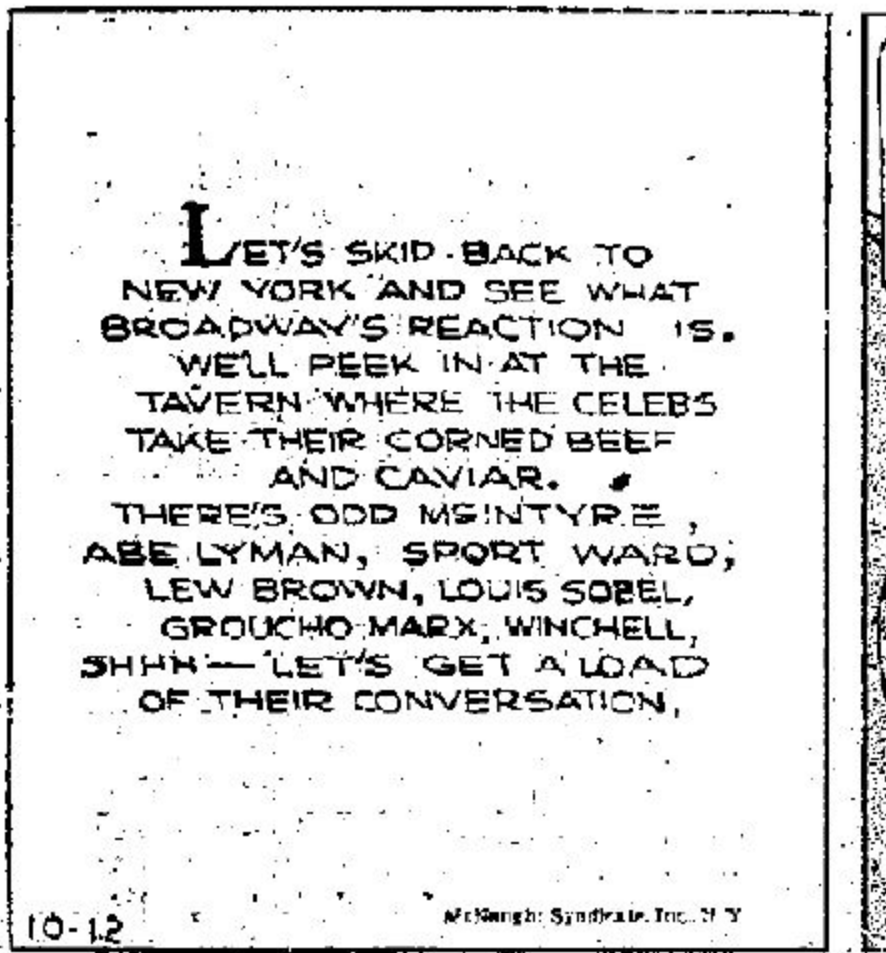
JOE PALOOKA











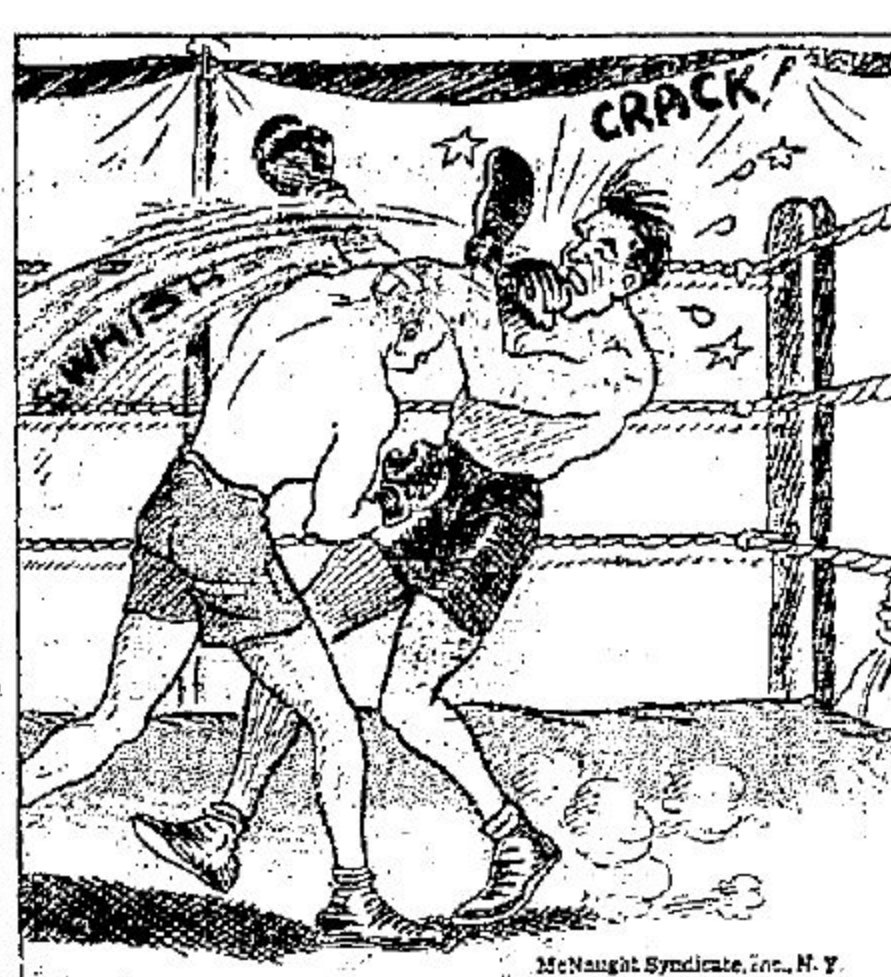




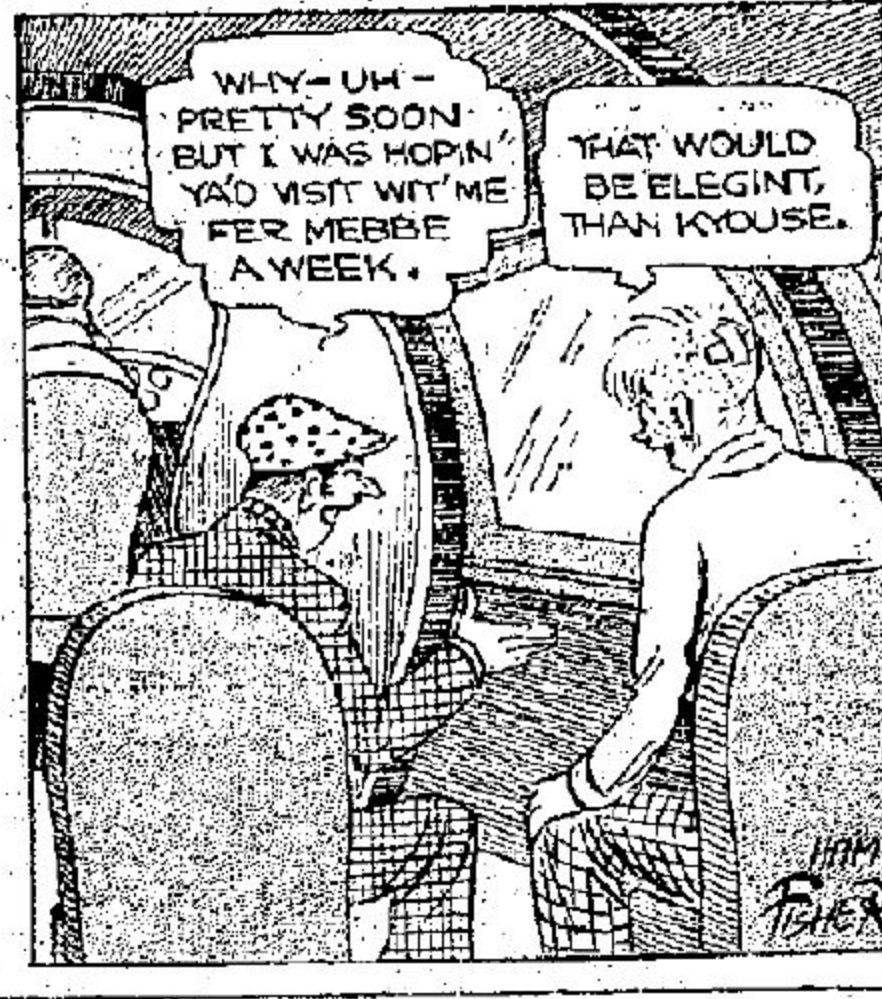
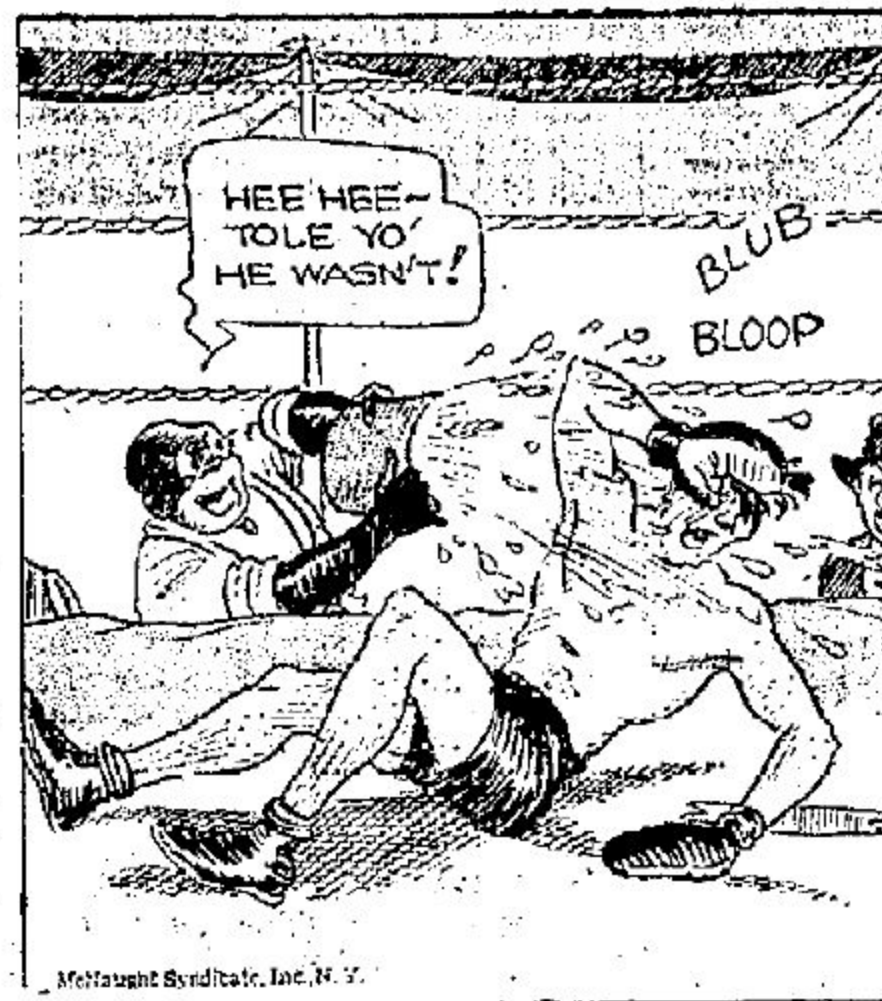
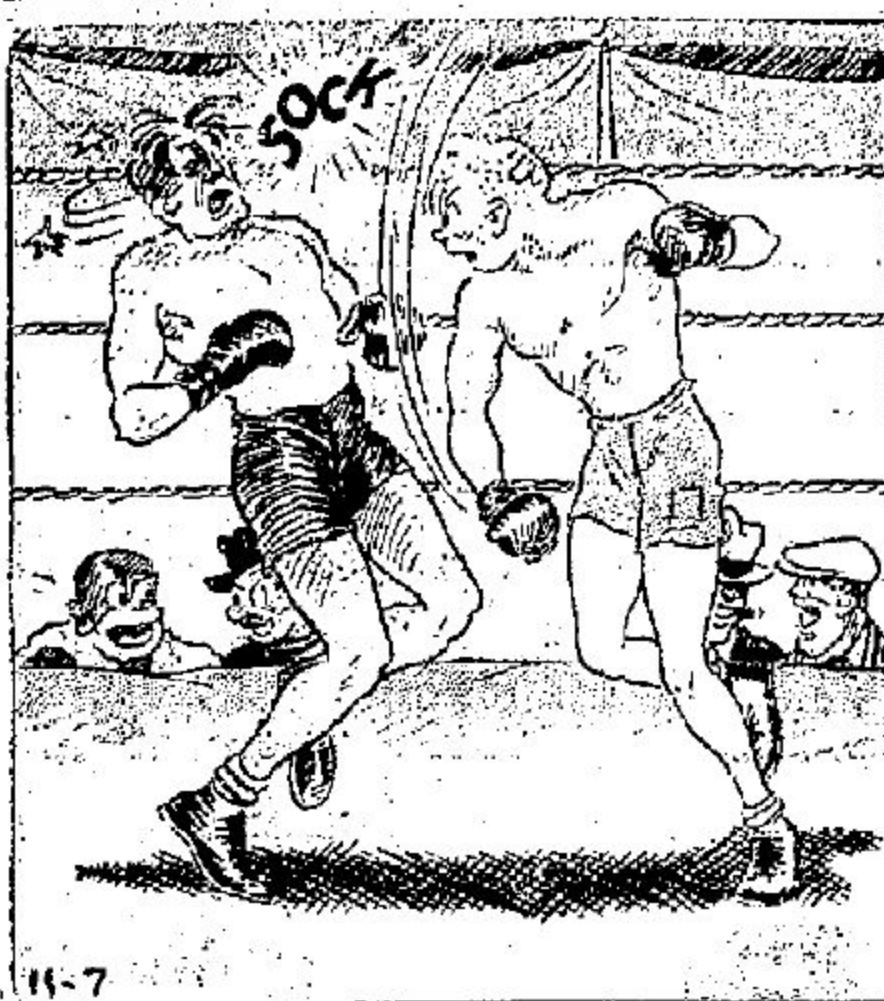




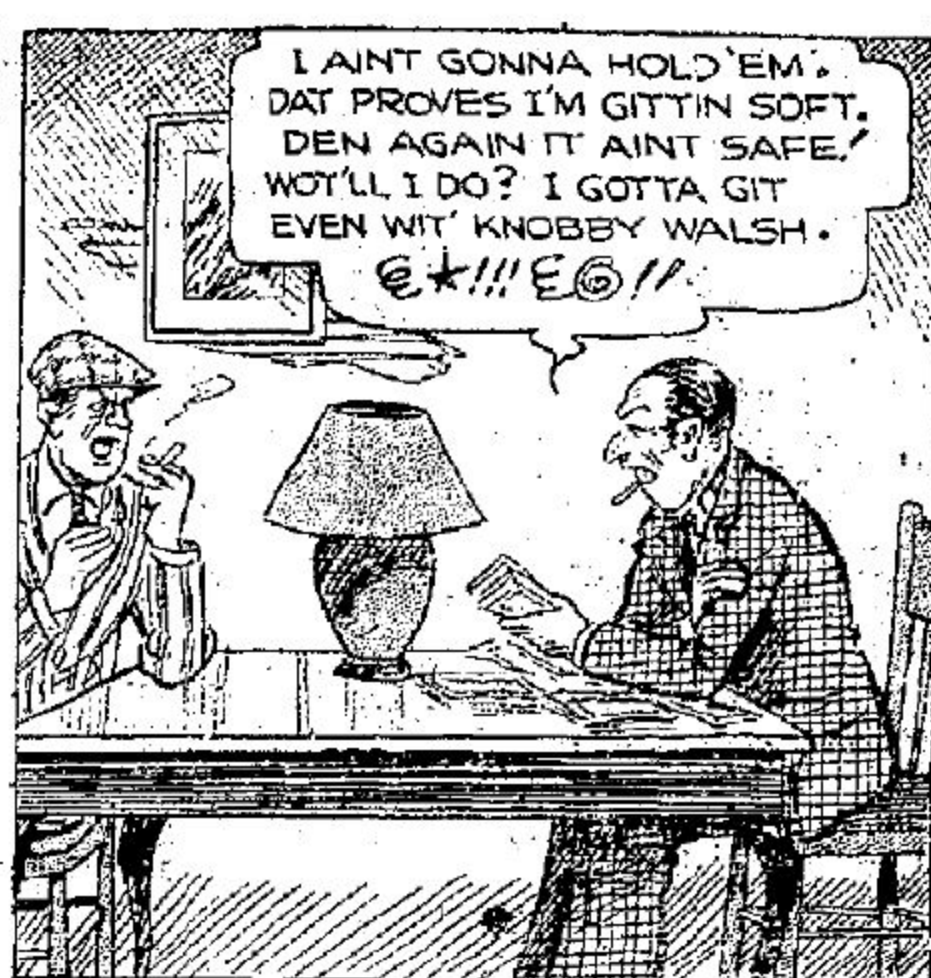
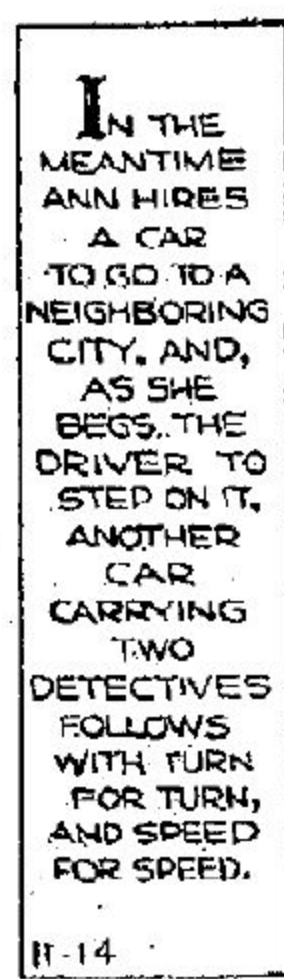














OPEN THAT DOOR!

COME AN' GIT ME!

BANG

BANG

BANG

MISS HOWE-- PLEASE WILL YOUSE WAIT DOWN HERE FER ME-- I JIST GOTTA GO BACK.

JOE DEAR DONT! PLEASE.

JOE! JOE!

GIT OUTA THE WAY--- OH-- OH--- N-MISTER F-FERRET-- GULD.

WE GOT THE RAT THIS TIME, HE'S DONE.

SET A STATEMENT, SEE IF HE'LL TALK.

H-HOW KIN YOUSE S-SAY THAT?

M-MISTER F-FERRET-- PLEASE ARE YOUSE K-KILT?

I AINT-- TALKIN' T'YOUSE BULLS--- YA GOT ME--- I CAN'T LAST LONG--- WILL YA-- GIMME A--- BREAK-- AN--- LEMME TALK T'JOE-- I'M ASTIN A-- LAST FAVOR--?

OKAY FERRET-- COME OVER HERE BOYS.

I'M GOIN-- OUT KID-- AN' I'VE LEARNED T'KNOW REAL PEOPLE. TOO LATE-- I WISH T'D A KNOWED HOW WRONG I WAS-- I'D GO STRAIGHT IF-- I HAD ANOTHER CHANCE-- PLAY CLEAN KID--- DAT'S DE ONLY WAY-- I KIN SEE IT NOW-- CHEESE BUT IT'S DARK IN HERE---

DON'T GO PLEASE GOLLY--YOUSE K-KIN HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE.

LISTEN KID-- DAT HOWE DAME-- DAT WAS-- HER OWN DOUGH--- YALL FIND IT UNDER DE MATRESS-- SHE'S TOPS KID-- STICK TO 'ER-- AN-- G-GOOD LUCK KID-- WHEREVER I'M GOIN-- I'M ALWAYS BETTIN-- ON YA-- HA HA-- T'S FUNNY HOW---

MISTER FERRET-- MISTER FERRET-- OH FELLERS HE-- HE AINT TALKIN NO MORE-- HE-- GULP.

THEY CAN SAY WHAT THEY WANT ABOUT HIM DEAR, BUT HE' PROVED HE HAD A SPARK, A REAL SPARK OF A KINDNESS. HE BROUGHT US TOGETHER. I'LL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL FOR THAT.

KNOBBY AN' THE PLEECEMENS SEZ SUCH AWFIL THINGS ABOUT MISTER FERRET, BUT I THINK HE WAS A SWELL FELLA. I WISH I COULDA THANKED HIM.

AW PIPE DOWN. HE WAS A LOWDOWN GANGSTER AN' A CROOK! T' COUNTRY'S A WHOLE LOT BETTER OFF WITH THEM BIRDS OUTA T' WAY.

KNOBBY, YOUSE WUNT UNNERSTAN, I GUESS. YOU THINK EVERBUDDY AINT GOOD. I THINK IF FELLERS WHICH WAS LIKE FERRET WAS SHOWN HOW T'BE HONIST IT WOULD BE SWELL-- GEE?

AW NERTS! I GOT OTHER THINGS T'TALK ABOUT. I BEEN GOIN' GOOFY SINCE YA DISAPPEARED. GEE WHAT A RILEEF I HAVE YA BACK SAFE AN' SOUND!-- HEY, WHAT'S HAPPENED T'YER HEAD?

OH NOTHIN'-- I GOT A LIL BUMP-- I WAS-- UH--- I BOXED FER A CARNIVAL AN' I GOT HIT WITH A AXE HANDLE AN' I WAS ON A DESSERT-- A OLD FELLER NAMED TRANCHLA.

YA BOXED FER A CARNIVAL-- YA CRAZY LIOT ARE YA NERTS-- IF YA EVER GIT OUTA MY SIGHT AGAIN I'LL-- I'LL--

I'M SORRY.

TEE HEE--

JOE PALOOKA SAYS: "IT WOULD BE EASERT IF YOUSE WULD GIVE YOUR SHARE TO THE WELFARE AN' RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF 1932. THEY AINT NOTHIN MORE LEOPICANT! THANKYOUSE EVER S'HOUGH."

FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD WHERE IS HE-- WHERE IS HE--

HE AND SMOKEY WENT OUT AND SAID THEY'D BE RIGHT BACK. DONT BE UNEASY-- I KNOW HE'S ALRIGHT.

WE WANT THE MOST ESPANSIVE AN' NICEST FLOWERS YOUSE GOT AN SAY SOMETHIN' SWELL ON A RIBBON FER A FREN-- HIS NAME'S FERRET.

OH YES-- WHY CERTAINLY GENTLEMEN.

EXCUSE ME-- L-GULD-- I WISHT YOUSE WOULD BE SO KIND TSEE THAT THESE GO MISTER PALOOKA-- MISTER FERRET. FYOUSE PLEASE SIR, THE FELLER THEY S-SHOT--

WHAT TH' OH WHY IT'S MISTER PALOOKA-- WHY SURE-- I'LL SEE THEY GET THERE.

POOR KID-- "SUCCESS" OH WELL-- HE CERTAINLY MEANS WELL.

SNIFF

SNIFF

I'M READY T'HEAR WHY YA BOXED IN THAT CARNIVAL WHILE I WAS IN CHICAGO-- CMON, WHY?!

MISTAH WALSH-- D'IRRASHNAL NEWS SUVICE ON D'TELEPHONE.

★☆☆☆☆ THEM PHONES! AWRIGHT-- NOW WHAT WAS TH' BIG IDEE?

MISTAH KNOBBY, DE P.U. WANT A STORY FOH DEY PAPUHS.

NOW-- WHAT WAS YER REASON FER---

BOSS-- DE NAT'NAL BOXIN' COMMISH CALLIN'.

YA MEAN YA'LL BELIEVE ME NOW-- EH? YOUSE GUYS ARE GETTIN' AWFUL BIG HEARTED-- OH YEAH--- WELL LISTEN, I NEVER TOLD A LIE IN ME LIFE AN' ETC., ETC.,

GOLLY-- IF THEM PHONES WOULD ONLY KEEP RINGIN'.

TEE-HEE-- D' MINITE HE STAHTED AXIN' QUESTIONS AH PUT IN DEM CALLS M'SEE AN' TUE DEM MISTAH WALSH WANTED 'EM T'CALL BACK-- TEE-HEE-- AH GOT MO' COMIN'.

I'M GOIN' TO A MOVIE WITH MISS HOWE.

LISTEN SAD-- WE'RE GOIN' TO T' DOCTOR AN' HAVE YER HEAD EXAMINED, AN' THEN WE GOTTA GO BEFORE T' N.B.A. FER A POST- PONENTMENT. SHE KIN COME ALONG I-SPOSE.

IT APPEARS TO BE OKAY. NO TRACE OF A FRACTURE OR CONCUSSION.

OH DOCTOR THAT'S THE FINEST NEWS I'VE EVER HEARD.

WILL YA MIND YER OWN BUSINESS-- THIS AINT NO LADIES GOSSIP GATHERIN' SAY DOC--

I WANT A CERTIFICATE T'SHOW TH' COMMISSION WE NEED A POSTPONEMENT. THEY THINK WE WAS PULLIN A FAST ONE.

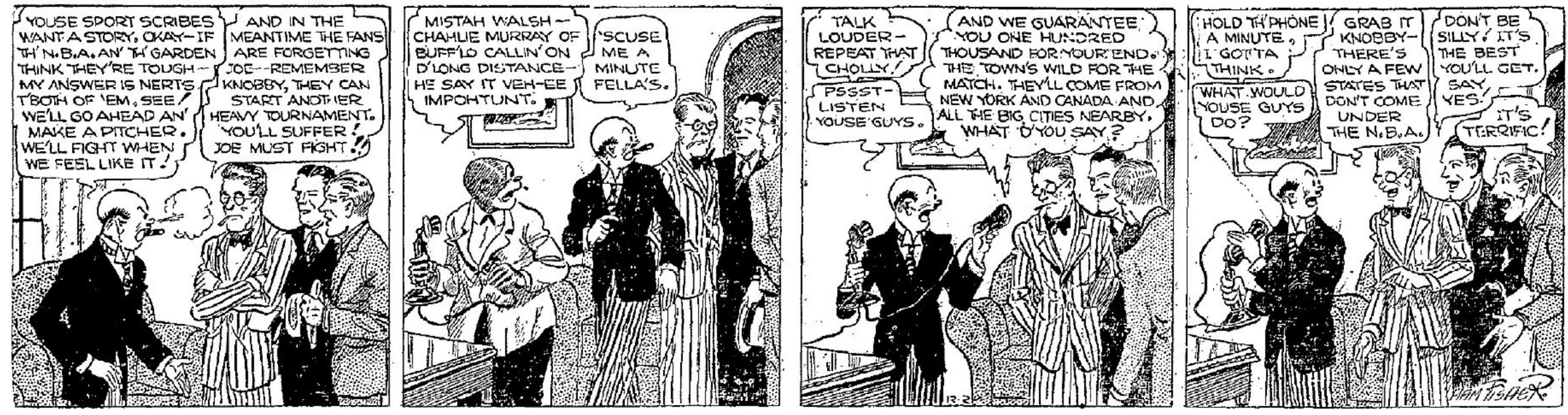
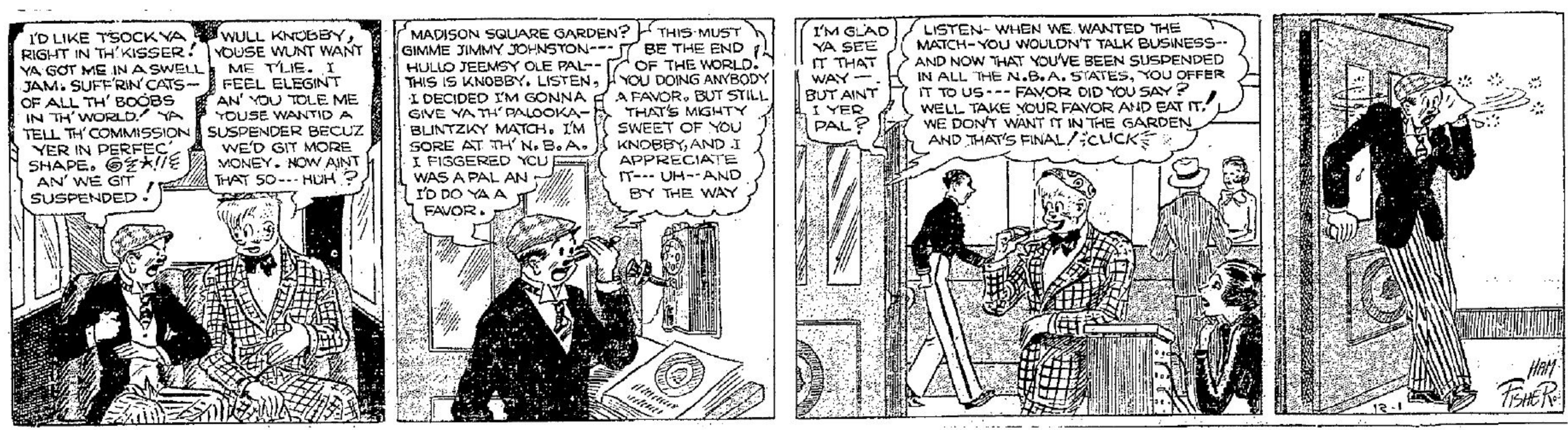
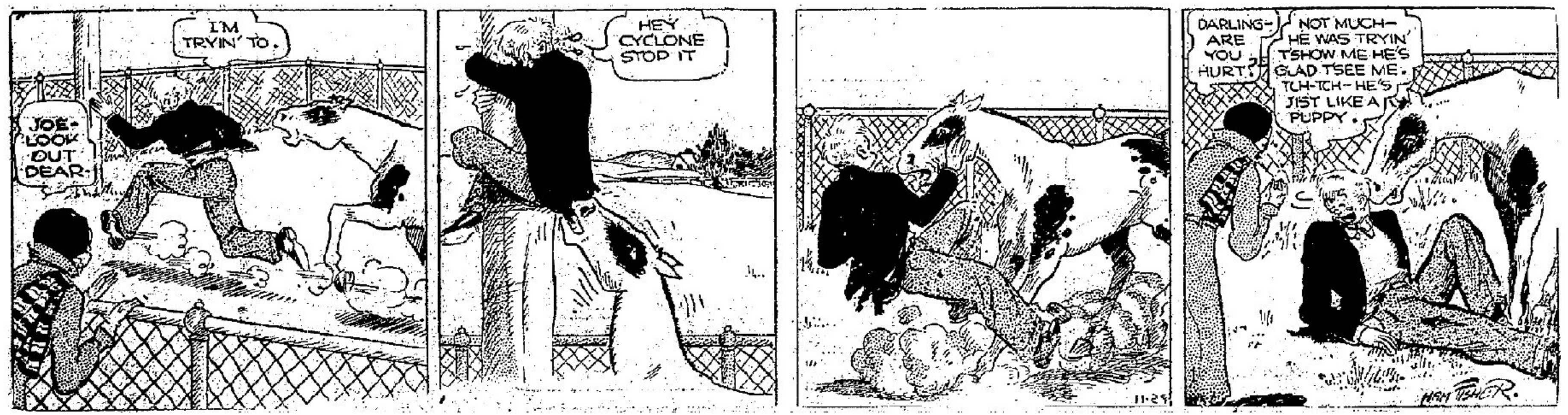
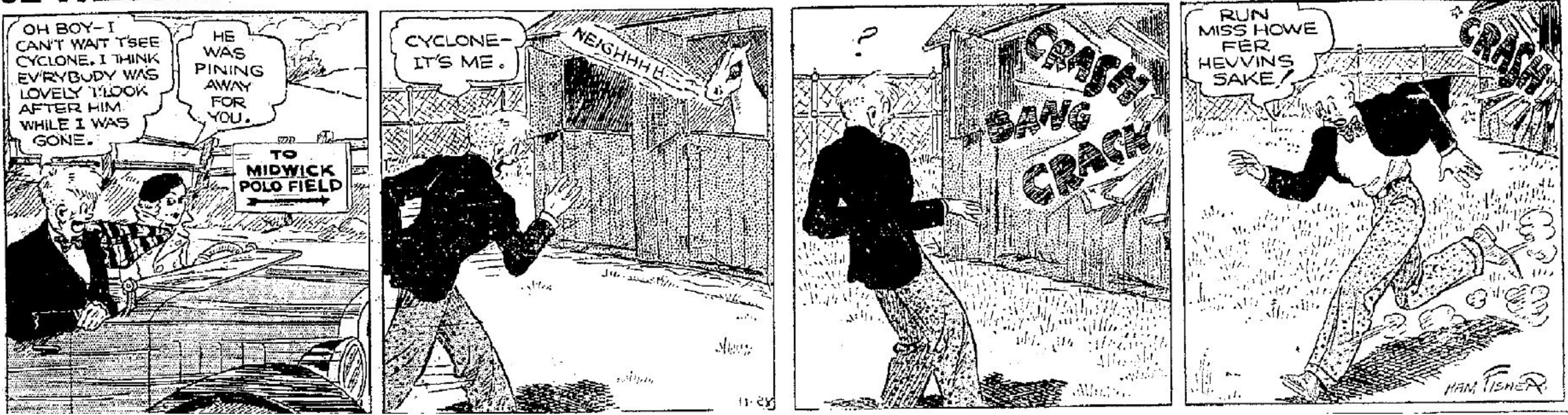
WHY CERTAINLY-- AND BY THE WAY-- I FIND MISTER PALOOKA HAS A VERY STRONG SKULL, OR HE NEVER WOULD HAVE SURVIVED THAT BLOW.

HAW HAW-- LISTEN, IF YA MEAN A THICK DOME-- YOU AINT TOLD US NOTHIN NEW.

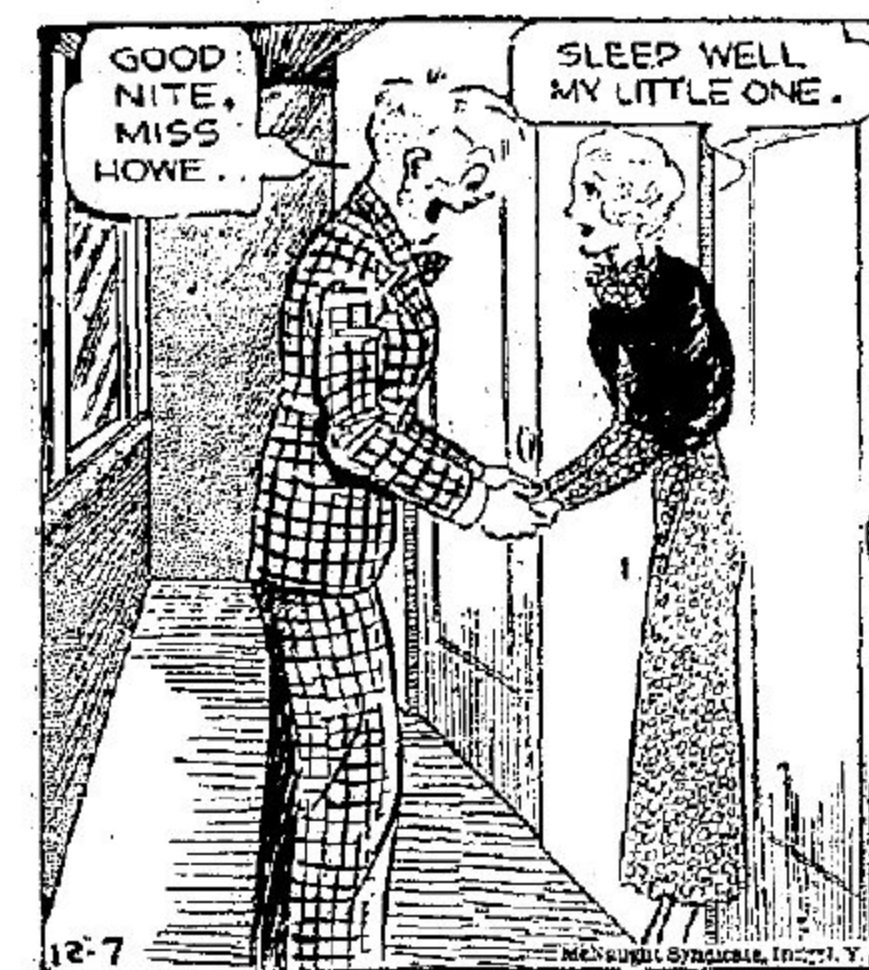
MISTER WALSH-- I RESENT THAT-- AND WHILE WE'RE HERE, YOU MIGHT TAKE AN EXAMINATION TO FIND OUT WHY YOU'RE THE WAY YOU ARE.

KNOBBY JINT MEAN, NOTHIN'.











THIS IS RED CARR'S GYM. YOU'LL USE IT AS TRAINING QUARTERS, CHAMP, AND ANYTHING YOU WANT—JUST ASK FOR THE TOWN'S YOURS.

IT'S AWRIGHT I GUESS BUT I DON'T NEED T'TRAIN.

WHAT ANERTSY LAYOUT.

JIMMY SLATTERY SAYS HELL GIVE JOE A FEW LESSONS IN BOXING.

OHBOYOHBOY! D'YA HEAR THAT JOEY? CANZONERI, LEONARD AN' SLATS. MGGOSH—TH' WORLD'S GREATEST BOXERS T'LEARN YA.

MMM! YEAH I SPOSE.

WHAT ABOUT BATEESE? SHALL WE GIVE HIM THE RUSH?

NO—WE KIN USE HIM. WE NEED A BIG GUY FER TH' KID T'PUNCH AROUND. WE GOT SMOKEY TOO YA KNOW. WHATTA YA SAY, JOE?

HUH?

PSST—MISTAH JOE.

MIZ HOWE CALLED—SHE SAY SHE COMIN' HEAH WHILE YO' TRAIN. AINT AT SOMEPHTIN'?

OH GOLLY—IT'S WONDERFOOL!

WELL IT'S ABOUT TIME YA SAID SOMETHIN' YA MUX.

WHEN'S TH' NEXT TRAIN EAST?

IN ONE HOUR, SIR.

C'MON GY! ON—HURRY UP.

BUT KNOBBY.

YOUSE TOLE MISS HOWE WE HADDA GIT OFF 'THE OTHER TRAIN FER BUSINESS AN' THEN WE GIT ON THE NEXT TRAIN. WHY DID YOUSE—

HUH?

BECUZ I DID—AN' I AINT ANSWERIN' NO QUESTIONS, SEE?

WHY—HOW COULD YOUSE DO THAT? I'M GOIN' TO—

D-DON'T YA DARE HIT ME— JOE—L-LOOK WHAT I'VE D-DONE FER YA.

I WASN'T GOIN' T'HIT YOUSE. YOUSE HAVE DID SO MUCH FER ME, AN' HELPED MOM AN' TH' FAMIL'— I WULL—I WAS JIST GONNA SAY SOMETHIN'—B-BUT I GUESS I OWE YOUSE TOO MUCH.

WHEW!

**COURIER-EXPRESS**  
BY BILLY KELLY

Joe Palooka, world's heavy-weight champion, will arrive in Buffalo this afternoon accompanied by his manager Knobby Walsh and his all-around man, Smokey, companion to the champ in all his hectic adventures. They will be met at the station by Mayor Charles E. Roesch and his committee, all notable sportsmen, Arthur Danahy, Frank Offerman, Promotor Charlie (big hearted) Murray, Red Carr.

C'MON SAP—THEY'RE WAITIN' OUTSIDE—LOOK—BOY, WHAT A MOB.

AN' SHE SAYS SHE'LL MARRY ME! BOY! HOLY SMOKES!

DON' LET MISTAH KNOBBY SEE DAT TELEEGRAM.

YEAH JOE!  
WELCOME CHAMP!  
H'RAY PALOOKA!

AS MAYOR AND ON BEHALF OF THE CITY OF BUFFALO I WELCOME YOU.

NO, HONIST, YOUSE KIN STAY WITH ME. YOUSE WILL BE OUR COOK. AN' IF MISS HOWE WANTS T'COOK YOUSE KIN BE BUTLER.

THANKS, MAYOR.

DEN YO' WONT FIAH ME? OH BOSS DAT'S SWELL.

**BUFFALO** IS WILD WITH EXCITEMENT. THE PAPERS ARE TO BE SIGNED TODAY FOR THE WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT.

McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N.Y.

LEFT TO RIGHT—CHARLIE MURRAY, PROMOTOR; MAYOR ROESCH OF BUFFALO; KNOBBY WALSH; JOE PALOOKA; KING BLINTZKY, AND L.L. LITRETT, BLINTZKY'S MANAGER.

OKAY BOYS—JUST HOLD IT A SECOND.

CRASH! KEEP OUT! YOU CAN'T GO IN—WHAT SACRE NOM DE NOM POOH POOH

VOILA. BATEESE SHE EEZ HERE—VIVA PALOOKA! HOL' DOSE PITCHER WAN MEENUTE!

MY FRAN! AH—BATEESE SHE HAVE WALK FROM DE CANADIAN BEEG WOODS TO SEE YOU.

TCH—TCH—JEAN—YOUR BREATH CERT'NY IS VERY STRONG. HAVE YOUSE BEEN DRINKIN' AGAIN?

SMACK SMACK

AN YOU—BAH—WHO YOU TEENK YOU ARE. YOU FIGHT MY FRAN, PALOOKA DE LION? HO-HO—I TEENK I SAVE PALOOKA DE TROUBLE. VOILA EN GARDE, M'SIEU.

NO NO—KING—DON'T FIGHT DOT GUY. HE'S DRONK! HEY T'ROW DEES SOM OTT!

PLEASE JEAN. THESE HERE PEOPLE DON'T UNNERSTAN' YOUSE. IF YOUSE WILL BEHAVE, YOUSE KIN HAVE YOUR PITCHER TAKIN WITH ME.

BRAVO MY FRAN! HOKAY. I BEHAVE.

CHAMP SIGNS FOR TITLE GO. EXCITEMENT REIGNED TO SEVERAL MINUTES IN PROMOTOR MURRAY'S TUG JUST BEFORE Y'S PICTURE WAS TAKEN OF THE SIGNING. Y'S PICTURE WAS TAKEN OF THE SIGNING. Y'S PICTURE WAS TAKEN OF THE SIGNING.



I HIRED BATEESE T'SPAR WITH YA. AN' RAY ARCEL'S COMIN' UP WITH TH' BUNCH I FROM NOO YORK.

THAT WAS VERY NICELY OF YOUSE.

SMOKEE - I GOT WAN GRAN' IDEE! BEHOL WHAT I'M GONNA TOLD YOU.

AH IS ALL EAH'S MISTAH JEAN.

PALOOKA SHE'S MA FRAN - EEF SAVVE DAT BATEESE. I CANUCK MAKE TRAINING LANGWIGE, BUT YO ENGLISH DON MAKE SENSE NENHAY / YO EES SO TAMI STRONGS MEBBE I HURT MA FRAN. N'EST CE PAS?

BAH! YOU ARE THE FOOL? EEF BATEESE EES TO HELP HEES FRAN, DEN EET EES NOT BY BOX WO HER. NO - I GO AN' BOX WEETH BLEENTZKY.

SHO IS CRAZY, BIG BOY.

AU REVOIR. YOU MAK EXPLAIN TO KNOBBY DAT BATEESE QUEET. I GO TO GAT JOB WEETH BLEENTZKY AN' I AH'LL SAY SOFTEN HEEM UP FOR F' YO IS DAT JOE! HA HA - VOILA, I AM OFF. SHO' NUFF GONNA MURDER YO!

BATEESE COMES TO BLINTZKY'S TRAINING QUARTERS FOR A JOB.

WELL WHY DID YA KISS HIS BOTH CHEEKS AN' HAVE YOUR PITCHER TOOK WITH TH' CHAMP? I'M SUSPEECIOUS.

BAH, YOU FOOL! I WANT TO SCAIRE HEEM, BOY HE WAS NO SCAIRE! WAL DEN I WANT TO GAT JOB AS SPAR PARTNAIR, BUT DAT WALSH, SHE'S SAY NO. BATEESE WEEL SPAR WEET BLEENTZKY, AN' VOILA - DAT'S DE NEX' SHAMPEEN!

WHATTYA THINK, KING? HE SAYS HE WAS ACTIN' IN TH' PROMOTOR'S OFFICE - WANTED A JOB WITH PALOOKA FER REVENGE - AN' THEY WOULDN'T HAVE HIM. D'YA THINK HE'S LEVELIN'?

HE FOUGHT PALOOKA TWICE! WELL HE KIN SHOW ME A COUPLA TINGS ABOUT PALOOKA'S DEFENSE! GO AHEAD HIRE HIM. HE'LL MAKE FEELN' BAG BESIDES.

HO HO - BATEESE EES CUNNING LAK A FOX. I WEEL MAKE DEES PEEBS SOFT LAK DE BEBE RABBIT FOR MA FRAN PALOOKA, NOM DE NOM - EET EES, GRAN BRAIN ONTO ME.

I KISS YOU HAN' MADAME - TRA LA-LA LA

LISTEN MUG! SHOW THE KING HOW TH' CHAMP DEFENDS HISSELF. YA KNOW WHAT VER T'OO.

HO HO - EEF BATEESE DON KNOW DEN NOBODY DO. EN GARDE M'SIEU!

WITH A LOUD WHOOP BATEESE LEAVES HIS CORNER, HEAD DOWN, ARMS GOING LIKE PISTONS.

HEY YOU'RE S'POSED T'BE ON TH' DEFENSE - WHAT'S TH' BIG IDEE?

MIND YOU BIZNUSS, YOU!

C'MON, I SHOW YOU HOW PALOOKA DEFEN' SHESELF!

WHEW. YA SAD - TH' BELL'S RING. TIME OUT.

NOT FOR YOU NOT FOR BATEESE. C'MON FIGHT!

OKAY - YOU GOTTA GIT IT!

CA-RACK!

BAH! I QUEET! DEES FOOL! DON WANNA LEARN!

WHAT WERE YA TRYIN' T' PULL OVER?

AND SO POOR JEAN'S ATTEMPT TO SOFTEN UP BLINTZKY FOR JOE PROVED A BOOMERANG TO HIMSELF.

FLASH - BENNY LEONARD, AND TONY CANZONERI, TWO OF RINGDOM'S GREATEST GENERALS, ARRIVED AT BUFFALO TODAY TO VISIT PALOOKA'S CAMP. THEY MAY DO SOME SPARRING WITH THE CHAMP.

-AND PETROLLE WAS RIGHT THERE AT THE FINISH. WHAT A GAME GUY!

THAN KYOUSE MISTER CANZONERI - WILL YOUSE PLEASE TELL ME SOME STORIES ABOUT YOUR FIGHTS TOO, MISTER LEONARD?

SURE, JOE - HOW'D YOU LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT THE LEW TENDLER AFFAIR?

PRETTY HEAVY SNOW FALLIN' OUT THERE. IT'LL PROBBLY BLOCK TH' ROADS T'MORRA. GUESS WE'LL JUST WORK IN TH' GYM.

WHY I WUNT MISS MY ROAD WORK FER ALL THE SNOW IN THE WORLD. NO SIR! UH - WILL YOUSE GENTILMUN PLEASE COME T'MORRA?

KIN YA IMAGINE? THERE AINT NOTHIN' HE HATES WORSE THAN ROAD WORK AN' HERE HE IS BEGGIN' FER IT. MIGHSH - WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?

WE WERE TELLING HIM SOME FIGHT YARNS.

BENNY DIDN'T FINISH HIS, AND JOE FIGURES HE'LL GET IT THAT WAY.

OH BOY - HUNIST KNOBBY - D'YOUSE RILLY MEAN I DON'T HARTY TRAIN NO MORE T'DAY?

WELL I GUESS AS LONG'S IT'S CHRISTUS EVE T'NITE YA KIN LAY OFF.

KIN I HAVE ABOUT FIVE HUNNED DOLLARS!

ARE YA NERTS?? YA SADI, WHATTYA GONNA DO WITH THAT MUCH DOUGH? I SENT A BIG CHECK HOME T'YER MA.

G-GOLLY KNOBBY - AS LONG AS I CAN'T BE HOME WITH THE FAMILY AN' IT'S CHRISTUS - I-I THOT MEBBE I COULD SORIA CELEBRATE BY BUYIN' A LOTTA ORPHINS HERE PRESINTS. I HOPE YA'LL ESCUSE ME FER ASTIN'. I'D A LOVED TO - YA SORIA FEEL THAT WAY AT CHRISTUS.

HOLY SMOKES KID - THANKS FER REMINDIN' ME. HECK, FIVE HUNDER - THAT'S CHICKEN FEED T'US. WE'LL GO TH' LIMIT!

WHO AST YA HOW MUCH? JIST SEND TH' REST A THEM. PRESENTS T' TH' POOR KIDS AN' SEND TH' BILL T' KNOBBY WALSH.



FLASH—  
TONY CANZONERI AND BENNY LEONARD BOXED TWO ROUNDS EACH WITH THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMP TODAY.

IT'S VERY NICELY OF YOUSE MISTER LEONARD, BUT GOLLY I'M TOO HEAVY-SPOSE I SHOULD HIT CHA TOO HARD? I CAN'T SEEM THIT SOFT.

OH THAT'S OKAY, JOE—I'LL TAKE A CHANCE. GIVE ME ALL YOU'VE GOT.

SWISH

SWISH

WELL FER HEVVINSAKE—I NEVER TOUCHED YOUSE WUNST. HOW D'YOUSE DO IT? TCH TCH.

JUST COORDINATION OF MIND AND BODY, JOE. WAIT TILL TONY GETS IN HERE. YOU'LL THINK YOU'RE BOXING A GHOST.

CANZONERI AND LEONARD, GREAT PALS THAT THEY ARE, HAVE AGREED TO STAY OVER IN CAMP FOR A FEW DAYS AND GIVE THEIR INVALUABLE ADVICE ON BOXING AND CONDITIONING TO THE CHAMP.

OH MOTHER, IT'S SO GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK FROM EUROPE. DADDY AND I HAVE BEEN SO LONESOME.

MORE THAN LONESOME FROM WHAT I GATHAINED FROM THE SOCIETY AND GOSSIP COLUMNS. YOU HAVE BEEN VERY INDISCREET BY BEING SEEN WITH THAT COMMON FIGHTAH.

WITH ALL THE ELIGIBLE YOUNG MEN IN NEW YORK--WHY THEAH ARE MORE NOBLEMEN HEAH AT PRESENT I LIKE A SWARM OF FLEAS THAN EVAH I LIKE A SWARM OF PIGEONS ON A DOG--UH I MEAN PIGEONS ON A ROOF--TEE-HEE.

YES, THINGS ARE TOUGHER ASROAD THAN EVER BEFORE. THEREFORE THE FORTUNE HUNTERS ARE HERE IN BUNCHES ON A DOG--UH I MEAN PIGEONS ON A ROOF--TEE-HEE.

WELL I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO WATCH OVAH YOU MORE CAREFULLY. YOUAH FAWTHAH HAS NO SOCIAL SENSE AT ALL IT SEEMS NOW HURRY AND GET READY FOR THE VAN BIERBUNG BALL--WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?

YES MATER DEAR, I'M JUST LOOKING FOR MY FOREIGN DICTIONARIES SO I'LL BE ABLE TO UNDERSTAND THOSE SUDDEN PROPOSALS FROM PONEY FOREIGN DUKES. THEY'RE RATHER IMPETUOUS YOU KNOW--IF THEY KNOW YOU HAVE MONEY.

YOUAH LANGUAGE IS SIMPLE ATROCIOUS ANN. SUCH SLANG--ONE WOULD THINK YOU NEVER HAD A FRENCH NURSE, AN ENGLISH GOVANHNESS, A GERMAN CHAPERONE---

GEE MOTHER, YOU FLATTER ME. IT'S ABOUT TIME I LEARNED TO TALK GOOD AMERICANSE, AND ACCORDING TO YOU I'M LEARNING. HOT CHA--WELL I MUST SCRAM IN AND TAKE MY BAWTH.

MOTHER'S GOT ME STOP BUT AM GOING TO GET AWAY BY HOOK OR CROOK STOP WILL SEE YOU IN FIVE DAYS LOVE ANN

SEND THAT REGULAR DAY TELEGRAM, MISS. THANK YOU.

THAT'S SEVEN JABS ON JOE'S SCHNOZZLE.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE CHAMP TODAY KNOBBY?

I'M TELLIN' YA FELLERS--I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT. THIS GUY'S A BUM AN I GUESS H'KID AN I WANTS TMAKE 'IM LOOK GOOD BECUZ HE'S A LOCAL BOY.

KNOBBY, YOU'D HAVE AN EXCUSE ON JUDGEMENT DAY.

YA CAN'T BEAT OLD DOC WALSH. BARON MUNCHAUSEN WAS A PIKER!

BOSS, YO' SHO TOOK PLENTY A BLIPS ON YO' BEEZAH FUM DAT HAM AN EGG SPARRIN' PARTNEH.

I'FERGOT I WAS EVER IN A RING. OH BOY, LEMME READ THAT TELEGRAM AGAIN.

ALL THE COUNTRY'S LEADING BOXING SCRIBES ARE ON HAND TO WATCH JOE.

PALOOKA, LOOK AT HIM GO. TODAY A COMBINATION OF DEMPSEY'S BIGGEST POWER AND I'VE EVER KNOWN IN AND TUNNEY'S CUNNING AND GRACE. ALL MY YEARS AS A SPORTS WRITER, YESTERDAY HE LOOKED LIKE A MERE BEGINNER.

KNOBBY, THIS KID IS THE GREATEST FIGHTER I'VE EVER SEEN, BUT HES GOT THAT SHARKEY TEMPERAMENT WILL HE BE LIKE THAT IN THE RING OR WILL HE SUDDENLY DECIDE TO SUKK AND JUST GET BY?

YA AINT SEEN 'IM LOSE YET. HAVE YA? THAT TEMPER BIZNISS IS TH' BUNK! I HAVE 'IM PERTENDIN' SOMETIMES, JST 'THROW TH' OTHER CAMP OFF TH' TRACK.

TH' KID'S A GREAT FIGHTER BECUZ I TAUGHT 'IM EVRYTHING I KNOW. IT AINT HIM--IT'S TH' COMBINATION WERE LIKE A HAMBURGER AN A BUN. ONE AINT NO GOOD WITHOUT TH' OTHER. MEANIN' HED BE NOTHIN' WITHOUT ME.

I'LL ADMIT YOU FOUND HIM, BUT HOW ABOUT GOOD OLD LEO FLYNN'S HELD? WHAT ABOUT DOC BAGLEY, RAY, CANZONERI, LEONARD, TOMMY LOUGHRAN AND JOE'S OTHER TEACHERS?

MISTAH JOE I FEEL WUNNERFUL, YO' WUZ GOING IN DAY RING. BOY, YO' WUZ DICY. AH MEAN.

I FEEL WUNNERFUL, AN I WUZ THINKIN' IF MEBBE I SHOWED 'EM HOW GOOD I FEEL. I GOT SOMETHIN' TERRIBLE MPORTANT AFTER THE FIGHT, WOULD THEY, RAY?

HA-HA--THAT'S A PIP--BUT I'M AFRAID IT CAN'T BE DONE JOE. HA-HA--YOU'RE A CARD.

WELL JUMPIN CRIMINY--SAY--WHAT'S TH' BIG IDEES? WHAT ARE YA DOIN' H. RE. MISS HOWE?

I WANT TO BE NEAR JOE WHEN HE'S TUNED.

WELL LISTEN--WE DON'T ALLOW NO DAMES AROUND CAMP. THAT GOES FER EVRYBODY. SO YALL HAFTA SCRAM! YA KIN SEE 'IM FER A COUPLA MINUTES--BUT THERE'S NO USE STAYIN' IN TOWN.

THANK YOU!!

DARLING--I COULDN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU. OH MY SWEET--DID YOU MEAN IT--YOUR SWEET TELEGRAM--YOU ACTUALLY WANT TO MARRY ME?

Y-YES--ONLY I FERGOT SOMETHIN'--UH--Y'SEE.

I'LL HAFTA ASK MOM. D'YOUSE MIND?

OH DARLING--I WANT YOU TO. OH YOU'RE SO PRECIOUS, LAMB. LIKE A LITTLE BOY. LOOK OUT, I'M GOING TO KISS YOU--TEE HEE.